

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
For one year, \$1.00
For six months, .60
For three months, .35

WIDE WASTE OF WATER

MOST DESTRUCTIVE FLOODS
IN MANY YEARS.

Thousands of Acres Laid Waste—Losses
Will Run Into Millions—Fears Expressed
at St. Louis—Farmers Suffering
Cyclone in Arkansas—Snow in Dakota.



HE Old Missip is a "koomin". It is the correct river expression for the Mississippi. The danger line has been reached and the mighty stream has already spread itself over territory not rightfully its own, doing great damage to its banks and to the movable property of citizens along the shore between Bremen on the north and River des Peres on the south. The rise came within thirty-six hours, and the water is still creeping up. Near the Merchants' bridge, in North St. Louis, scores of men in the employ of the lumber companies are at work securing lumber piles from the water. Last Saturday these piles were from twenty to thirty feet from the water. Where the river seems to have settled the greatest havoc is a squatter's settlement about half a mile below the Merchants' bridge, called "Oklahoma." The greater number of the squatters' homes are small flatboats or floating houses, some of them in the water, others on land supported on stilts.

The danger line is 23 feet for a number of houses along the river front. At last reports the water was 27 feet 7 inches.

Damage Beyond Estimation.
Near Brunswick, Mo., the Missouri and Grand Rivers have been rising rapidly for several days. Monday was spent in rescuing the inhabitants of the bar south of that place, which was formed about twenty years ago by the Missouri River changing its channel, and has lately become a low island. Much stock was also taken off the bar. Hundreds of acres are covered by the floods and dozens of homes destroyed. Monday evening the ferryboat, loaded with people and horses, was broken from its cable by drift and floated down the stream. The boatmen fell into the river, but was rescued. The drifting ferryboat was carried down the stream for almost four miles, where it landed on a bar in the Missouri River and the people were rescued by some fishermen.

Never has Nebraska experienced such a long-continued down-pour of rain. The Missouri River is nine feet above low water mark. There is no flood at Omaha, but reports from points below indicate that the river is rising rapidly and already, out of its bed, is flooding the Iowa and Missouri bottom lands. Reports from all along the lines of the Omaha roads tell of rain and snow in the Black Hills and in Western Nebraska and cloudiness all the way to Salt Lake. All trains were late and there are a number of washouts reported, though none of them have caused accidents. There is a washout between Beatrice and Lincoln on the Union Pacific branch, and the Rock Island main line trains are using the Burlington track instead. The latter has so filled the approaches of the Missouri Pacific bridge that the opening of the bridge has been delayed until June. Snow has fallen in Western Nebraska, ranging in depth from six inches in the northwest corner to two inches in the southwestern portion of the State.

Iowa May Seek the Hills.
At Ottumwa, Iowa, a heavy rain has set the Des Moines River booming again. The water has risen rapidly and continues to rise. The rain, it is feared, will swell the river to the highest point since 1880, when the city expected that part on the hills was submerged.

Dead Farm Animals Floating By.
The Maumee near Toledo, Ohio, is on the rampage, being higher than was ever known before, except at the floods caused by ice gorges in 1883 and 1881. Parts of buildings, trees, fence rails, dead cattle, hogs, sheep and general debris came down. Reports tell of extensive devastation at Defiance, Antwerp, Napoleon, Fort Wayne, Maumee and Perrysburg, where many summer cottages, were nearly covered, and six or seven houses have been washed away.

At Redfield, S. D., quite a heavy snowstorm occurred Tuesday morning, but melted almost as fast as it fell. Rain has been falling all the time since. During the past forty days eight inches of water has fallen here, and the country is now known since the settlement of the country. There has been no damage to crops.

Five Children Killed Outright.
William Wilkins and wife and five children, colored, thinking a storm was brewing, retired into a cyclone cave at their home in the southwest part of Anthony, Kan. The heavy rain, un dermined the house that the roof fell on the sleeping people. Wilkins succeeded in getting out and arousing the neighbors, who assisted him in rescuing the wife alive. The five children, from 6 months to 14 years of age, were taken out dead.

World's Fair Notes.
The Administration Building will have a mosaic floor costing \$5,000.
The fine art exhibit will be much more extensive than was at first expected.

Visitors to Machinery Hall will be enabled to pass from one end of the building to the other at an elevation, and thus gain a birdseye view of the vast area of exhibits, and to see many of the larger exhibits to much greater advantage than will be possible from the floor.

Dr. HENRY J. REYNOLDS and Samuel B. Foster, Chicago tourists, recently climbed to the summit of South Dome, one of the highest points of the Yosemite range, and returned with a letter on the subject. The most conspicuous cliffs the words, "Visit the World's Fair in Chicago in 1893."

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SILVER MEN HOPEFUL.

Obtaining Signatures to a Petition for a
Reopening of the Great Question.

According to a Washington dispatch the silver question threatens to come up again as a subject of present legislative interest. The silver men are not disposed to accept their defeat, and there are again in circulation petitions urging the rules committee to bring out an order to fix a time for a vote on a free-silver bill. Some fifteen or more signatures have been obtained to one petition within the last two days, and Representative Pierce, of Tennessee, who has been the principal mover in the matter, says that with the signatures obtained several weeks ago ninety-nine names altogether have been secured. The House Committee on the Rules, which has been the principal mover in the matter, says that with the signatures obtained several weeks ago ninety-nine names altogether have been secured. The House Committee on the Rules, which has been the principal mover in the matter, says that with the signatures obtained several weeks ago ninety-nine names altogether have been secured.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL UNION.

Sixty-eighth Annual Meeting of the As-
sociation Held in Washington.

The sixty-eighth anniversary of the American Sunday-school Union was held in Washington, D. C. The Hon. William H. Taft, Secretary of the United States Supreme Court, presided. The Rev. Dr. James M. Crowell of Philadelphia presented the annual report. Sixteen hundred and sixty-four new Sunday schools have been established over the world since the last year. Addresses were made by the Rev. J. S. McCullough of Kentucky, W. K. de Groff of Kansas, and the Rev. B. W. Chidlaw, D. D., of Ohio. The latter is 85 years old, and his college diploma from Miami University was signed by the late President Grant. Dr. Scott, father of Mrs. President Harrison, who, though 94 years of age, was upon the platform and pronounced the benediction.

BEHIND SEA TREATY SIGNED.

Queen Victoria and Lord Salisbury Affix
Their Signatures.

The other afternoon Minister Lincoln affixed his signature to the Behring Sea Treaty in London, carrying a little leather case under his arm containing a copy of the Behring Sea treaty signed by President Harrison. A quarter of an hour later he drove back to the legation with the little case, which then contained a copy of the treaty signed by Queen Victoria and Lord Salisbury. The actual exchange of ratifications occupied only two or three minutes. It took place in the Secretary of State's room overlooking St. James' Park, and Lord Salisbury, who had just arrived, signed his copy of the treaty with a new quill pen. The pens, together with the blotting-pad used, were placed in a special bureau for preservation through the ages.

EXCITEMENT IN WAUKESHA.

Small-sized Riot Between Citizens and
Imported Laborers.

Up to the present it has never been suspected that so innocent a beverage as water is capable of inciting a riot. The town of Waukesha, Wis., however, where water in clear springs is abundant, has found the beverage productive of a certain quality of disorderly conduct. At a party of 200 laborers who were invited to the town, the other night, by invitation of a company of spring owners to begin laying pipes whereby to conduct water to Chicago, received a discouraging reception. The whole town arose from its beds to disperse the crowd. Fire-bells were rung, the residents dashed to the scene of action, the fire-hose was mercilessly trained on the incoming laborers, and the latter finally gave up the battle for the night.

Selling Bogus Convention Tickets.

People outside of Minneapolis are beginning to realize that the pressure for seats in the convention hall will be great and all sorts of schemes to gain admission will be sprung upon the doorman. Buffalo, N. Y., dispatchers are declaring they must either abandon their property or employ as foreman only those who bear their endorsement. George Wellman, foreman of the H. A. Blair cattle company, better known as the "Hoe outfit," was arrested on the charge of selling bogus tickets to the convention. The impostor has obtained a fair idea of the interior of the hall and the numbers of the seats, and has thus been able to perpetrate his fraud with considerable skill.

Fatal Duel in Kansas.

At Marion, Kansas, J. E. McCarty shot and killed E. A. Gross. A bad feeling had existed between the parties for some time, and they met and quarreled. Gross shot McCarty to arm himself and meet him at an appointed place. McCarty procured a shotgun and met Gross with the above fatal result. McCarty is a respected citizen and an auctioneer of more than local reputation, while Gross was a butcher.

Deep Snow in Nebraska.

Snow has fallen at Rushville, Neb., to a depth of sixteen inches. It will be severe on cattle in the sand hills, and will retard farm work. About three-fourths of the small grain is in and the first snow is up and looks fine.

No Flies on Their Bank Accounts.

Mrs. Muslemad—"Doctor, why is it that all the great pianists have such long, bushy hair?"
Prof. Savage (reflectively)—"I presume it is to keep off the flies while they are performing."—Puck.

The Deep Well at Parkersburg, Va.

has reached 5,462 feet in depth and at the bottom has a temperature of 111 degrees. It indicates that Hades is not very far below the surface in Virginia. This has been suspected for some years.

A FEUD in which the Smiths and Browns are taking sides has broken out in Kentucky. We have always expected this would happen some day. No living man may ever see the end of it.

KILLED IN A COAL MINE.

MANY MINERS MEET QUICK
DEATH.

Recent Result of an Explosion in a Coal
Mine at Roslyn, Washington—Sad Scene—
Following the Disaster—Recovering the
Dead.

Blown to Eternity.
The most horrible explosion ever known in the Pacific Northwest occurred at the coal mines of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company at Roslyn, a small town about four miles from the main line of the Northern Pacific, 307 miles from Tacoma. At least 25 men are believed to have been killed. Excitement in the town borders on a state of frenzy and has extended throughout the State. Nothing like it has ever been known anywhere in that portion of the country, and from all parts of the State news of intense interest in the matter is being received.

Many dead bodies, according to a dispatch, have already been taken out, and hundreds of people have gathered around the scene of the disaster. Wives and children of buried men are at the mouth of the mine and acting like maniacs in their terrible distress. Every body that has been taken out up to this time is terribly disfigured, and many of those buried have been crushed beyond recognition. Some are horrible masses of flesh without a trace of their identity left, while many of the unfortunate men are believed to have been blown to atoms.

Nearly all of the men were married, and a large number of them had large families. It is thought that the explosion took place when the men were changing shifts. The concussion shook the ground perceptibly, and the noise was heard a long distance. Smokeholders from the shaft almost immediately, showing that the mine had taken fire. All the inhabitants of Roslyn were on the grounds in an incredibly short space of time, and the friends and relatives of the men known to have been in the mine crowded about the mouth of the mine, the women and children crying and the men wringing their hands in helplessness. Ropes were stretched to keep the people back, and a reeling party was hastily formed.

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MET INSTANT DEATH.

MANY KILLED IN A WRECK ON
THE BIG FOUR.

At High Speed a Passenger Train Crashes
Into a Freight at Clevel, Ohio—Five
Bodies Taken from Beneath the Debris
—Three Others Cannot Survive.

An Awful Fate.
In the midst of a terrific storm of wind and rain two Big Four trains crashed into each other at Clevel, Ohio, Sunday morning, with awful effect. Not a person on either train escaped injury. Many of the wounded have been housewife-tracked at North Bend, and definitely known. As far as learned the dead are: Engineer Wm. Higgs of Indianapolis, Fireman Hiram Bruce of Indianapolis, Philip Gibson, David Harwood, Engineer Berry Edwards. Those removed from the wreck and found to be fatally injured are: Fireman Holton Tyrell, Conductor John Schroeder, George W. Hudler.

Five to eight passengers are said to be missing, who are supposed to be in the wreck. Nothing is known as to who they are. No one is able to conceive how any of them could have escaped death under that mass of wreckage. The summer schedule went into effect Sunday morning, and on that day had been issued accordingly. Freight No. 41, a through train north-bound, had orders to stop at North Bend to allow express No. 80, a cannon-ball special, to pass. Under the old schedule the trains passed at another point some miles further on. Instead of stopping the freight engine, Higgs, pulled ahead, and approached Clevel running at the rate of twenty miles an hour. Why he did not stop at North Bend will never be known, as he is dead, but it is thought that in his anxiety over this, he might have washed out bridges, he forgot the new schedule and hurried on.

As the train approached Clevel, Smith, the telegraph operator, was astounded, for he knew that it should be stopped at North Bend, and that the express, a few minutes overdue then, was but a short distance away, running forty-five miles an hour to make up lost time. Smith rushed to the signal wires and dashed off the danger signal. Either it was not seen, or the freight, or the engine, could not control his engine, for it sped on by without lessening speed. At that very moment the express came into sight with the speed of the wind. If any effort was made on either engine to slacken speed it was not appreciable, and the iron monsters sprang at each other and crashed into each other with a roar that rolled above the storm like a clap of thunder. Both engines were "battered into shapeless masses and rolled off the tracks.

The cars behind were mashed into kindling and the track for 100 feet was torn up. Telegraph poles were thrown down, and it was two or three hours after the wreck before work reached Clevel, and a special train was sent to the scene from Cincinnati. Long before, however, the people from the little village and from the surrounding country had gathered, and in the frightful storm were doing all they could for the victims.

With the arrival of the special train the work of getting out the dead began. Of the five bodies recovered four were shockingly mangled and matted out of all human shape. Under the freight engine, broken, crushed and scalded, were found Engineer William Higgs and his fireman, Philip Gibson, and David Harwood were found. Nearly every body in their bodies was broken and their faces were horribly disfigured. The fifth body taken out was that of Barry, a fireman of the passenger train. He was found under a mass of wreckage. His chest was crushed in and his head crushed. He was taken to Lawrenceburg, Ind., where he died.

Conductor Schroeder was only able to speak once after being extricated. Then it was that he gave the information that when the train left Valley Junction there were five to eight men in the smoker. Valley Junction is less than two miles from the scene of the wreck. This is the basis for the fear that these people are buried in death under the wreck.

Henry Kottke, freight brakeman, had just reached the top of a car when the collision occurred. The crash was so terrible that he was thrown over a telegraph pole forty feet into a stream of water, which saved his life.

Both engines are complete wrecks, and the coaches of the express train are ruined. It is said much valuable mail and express matter is lost. A dozen freight cars loaded with costly goods are a shambles.

A train of the Norfolk & Western road was wrecked eleven miles from Hagers-town, Md., at 1 o'clock Sunday morning. It was in charge of Conductor William Hays, and was made up of a sleeper, two coaches, a smoker, and a baggage car. Just as the engine reached the switch it jumped the track and dashed into freight cars on a siding. Conductor Hays was on the platform of a car and was hurled headlong thirty feet against the rocks and instantly killed. A passenger was being pulled from the wreck and was killed. The baggage car was crushed and the passengers were killed. The baggage car was crushed and the passengers were killed.

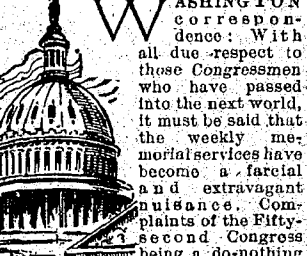
The electric plant at the Virginia Mine in Colorado, 12,500 feet above the sea level, has reduced the expense of mining to a wonderful degree. The expense for coal formerly averaged \$100 a day. The present power is furnished by the water obtained at Red Canyon Creek, four miles from the mine.

The contract for the erection of the Ohio State Building has been let for \$24,455. Donated material and furnishings will make the structure represent a total expenditure of perhaps \$50,000.

WITH SCANT RESPECT.

MEMORIAL SERVICES IN CON-
GRESS A FARCE.

Congressmen Continue to Indulge in the
Eulogistic Burlesque Every Saturday
Afternoon—News Leaks from Senators
Themselves.



Members Talk to Empty Seats.
WASHINGTON Correspondence.—With all due respect to those Congressmen who have passed into the next world, it must be said that the weekly memorial services have become a farce and an extravagant nuisance. Complaints of the Fifty-second Congress being a do-nothing Congress are heard on all sides, and among the very loudest of complainants are many of the members themselves. Yet every Saturday afternoon, week in and week out, month in and month out, these same Congressmen, among them the loudest complainers of them all, sit by and do nothing, but condemn the custom which gives one-sixth of every week to eulogizing the dead and—yes—the next to forgotten. And such a farce it all is—save, perhaps, to such relatives of the deceased as may be present in the members' gallery and to the speakers. To the former it is more than a farce. It is a burlesque. To the latter a stern reality.

And no wonder. The House is called to order, and in the presence of a quorum and to spare the chaplain offers a prayer. That over, the Journal is read, a few bills are introduced, and then the clerk begins to read a resolution setting aside the day to hear eulogies pronounced in memory of the late Honorable So-and-so. Scarcely has he finished when there is a commotion on the floor. The members, that is, most of them, are leaving. Before the first speaker has got through his first paragraph, less than a fifth of the quorum remain and more than half of those are busy writing letters, reading newspapers or conversing with one another on some political question of the day. The press gallery is empty, so, too, are most of the other galleries. In the members' gallery, perhaps, sit a few deeply interested persons, one of them in deep black bending forward to catch every word, her tear-stained eyes observing the lack of interest among the members who remain. The number of members is constantly diminishing until, as has been the case most every Saturday, not more than twenty-five out of the three hundred and thirty odd members remain.

Sympathetic creatures these members of Congress. And yet, listen a moment to the one who is speaking. His words are of a sympathetic character, and the speaker appears to be in earnest. So does an actor. Both have their parts to play. It is work for him to do, and they are heartily glad when it is over. The only difference is that one is paid for it; the other does it either because he has been requested to deliver a eulogy or his acquaintance with the deceased makes him think it would be rather indecent in him not to say a few words. And so the afternoon drags wearily along, the solemn phrases being occasionally punctuated by a laugh from the clock-room, where another joke has just been cracked. It is all over at last, and the last speaker drops into his seat, a motion to adjourn is made, seconded, put, and carried. The gavel strikes the desk, the curtain falls upon another day, and the country wonders why Congress is so far behind in its work. During the debate on the rules some member moved that eulogies be delivered on Sunday. There would thereby be no interference with the legitimate work of Congress. But in objection was made, and the proposition was not pressed. But most of the members were absent, and without their presence there they would welcome such a chance were it not that Congress is behind on eulogies, and to stop now would seem unkind to the memories of the uneulogized dead. Should there come a time, however, when Congress appears in the resolution will be offered to stop the farce in the name of decency and economy. That resolution will pass and will be probably followed by the wiping out of that other burlesque, the Congressional funeral. And when these are out of the way many a day will be saved and the people will begin to think that they are getting their money's worth of legislation after all.

Playing the Baby.

Gen. H. V. Boynton, the veteran correspondent, writing about the leakage of executive secrets, about which the Senate has been so concerned, says: "The proceedings of the executive sessions become known simply and solely because Senators divulge them. If Senators should reform their world, never be a word made public, except what was guarded. Of course, much of the matter which appears in the papers is second-hand from Senators, but the preliminary disclosure is always from a Senator, and more frequently than any other way directly to a newspaper correspondent. There is no exaggeration about these statements. It is the cold every-day fact year in and year out of the Senatorial sessions. Every correspondent of long service here will confirm it. The fact is the correspondents universally recognize the obligation which these statements place on the Senators and do not approach them with forbidden questions about executive proceedings. The present move against them is not only unjust, but to those whose business it is to obtain executive proceedings and who know how to get them, and do it, the movement is ludicrous in the last degree. It becomes a case where men make children of themselves and outdo infants during the period in which they take leave of their senses."

JERRY SIMPSON used in his early days to be an expert in saving logs, and a story told in Washington of the sockless statesman relates that while he was doing in a chair at the Riggs House the passing of an electric car, with its din and buzzing, recalled to his somnolent senses his old-time trade, whereupon he jumped up shouting: "Back her, she's struck a knot." The story is a little apocryphal perhaps, but it goes, as everything does about Jerry.

The boot is a very helpful institution; it has given many a man a lift.

1880. 1892.

Has given us the knowledge of the requirements of the people of this section of the State, and we are prepared as never before to show you the most complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Ever exhibited in Northern Michigan, at prices which we know will be satisfactory.

Our Spring and Summer Styles

OF DRY GOODS

Will be on hand in advance of the season, giving ample opportunity for careful selection.

Our Grocery Department,

Boots, Shoes and Clothing,

Shelf and Heavy Hardware,

Stoves and Ranges,

Crockery and Glassware,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.,

Will be filled with Purest and Best Goods.

HAY, OATS AND FEED, WOOD, COAL AND LUMBER,

EVERYTHING IN LUMBERMEN'S SUPPLIES.

AT THE PIONEER STORE

SALLING, HANSON & CO.,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

GEORGE L. ALEXANDER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ETC.

O. PALMER, Attorney at Law and Notary.

TUTTLE & CONNIE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW

CHARLES L. DE WAELE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, GRAYLING, MICH.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
ORAYLING, MICHIGAN.

The West Virginia cloggers, aged respectively 13 and 15 years, have "forced" their parents to consent to their union. Here is material for the nickel library.

A JAMESTOWN museum man clubbed a patron because he insisted on leaving the place before the show was over. Usually the patron of a museum clubs himself for going there at all.

The New York police have begun a determined crusade against the dives. When learned and reverend divines began to fall a prey to the insidious temptations of gilded vice the police were fairly forced to act.

When a friend told Plato what scandalous stories his enemies had propagated concerning him, the philosopher replied: "I thank them—I shall have the more reason for trying to live so that no one shall believe them."

The same people who are insisting on Chicago paying all the expenses of the World's Fair are loudest in their talk about how it shall be conducted. They bear a certain resemblance to Herr Most and his crowd of anarchists, but perhaps they don't realize it.

A CHEERFUL heart paints the world as it finds it, like a sunny landscape; the morbid mind depicts it like a sterile wilderness, pallid with thick vapors, and dark as the "Shadow of Death." It is the mirror, in short, on which it is caught, which lends to the face of Nature the aspect of its own turbulence or tranquillity.

STEEL ties for railroads have not come into general use, but the New York Central has ordered several thousand of the metal ties, which will be put in between the Grand Central Depot and Mott Haven Junction. The order has been given after a very successful and satisfactory trial on another section of the road.

A SERIOUS outbreak of the foot and mouth disease has occurred in English stockyards. Many sheep are imported from Great Britain for breeding purposes, and it is feared by stockmen that this dread disease will thus be introduced. It may become necessary for our Government to entirely prohibit importations of sheep, cattle and other animals until the disease has been suppressed in England.

KAISER WILHELM has sent his photograph to the daughter of a boatman who assisted in taking off the passengers, crew, mails, and specie of the German steamship Elder after the wreck of that vessel on Athfield Ledge. The fathers of beautiful daughters all over the land will henceforth make renewed efforts to save the lives and dollars of German subjects if their offspring are to be remembered in this lover-like manner. But one question is left in the dark in connection with this matter. Was the photograph in question with or without whiskers? It is absolutely necessary to know this in order to be informed as to the proper pace hereafter in the German Empire.

The decision of an Ohio court that the Standard Oil Trust is illegal had the surprising effect of causing its managers to announce the dissolution of the trust, and its retirement from the monopoly it has long held. This company has amassed enormous wealth for its chief proprietors, and has also incidentally helped the public by cheapening the cost of refining crude oil. But others besides the Standard Oil Company have worked to the same end. The odious character of the trust was shown in its unscrupulous attempt to crush out competitors. This it was able to do, and it is largely through appropriating the work of others that the wealth of the trust was gained. It is likely that the war against trusts and monopolies is the true reason why the Standard Oil Trust has concluded to retire.

PROF. SCHMOLLER, of Berlin, one of the most prominent leaders of the modern school of political economists in Germany, has recently made the statement that among the working-people the conditions of domestic life in every detail—of education, prosperity, progress in all directions—are dependent on the proportion of income that flows down the father's throat." Prof. Schmoller adds: "The whole condition of our lower and middle classes—one may even, without exaggeration, say the future of our nation—depends on this question. If it is true that half our paupers become so through drink, it gives us some estimate of the costly burden which we tolerate. No other of our vices bears comparison with this." It is a very strong presentation of the existing condition in Germany.

It is announced, and with some show of authority, that Princess May of Teck, who was betrothed to the late Prince Albert Victor, has become engaged to the latter's brother, Prince George, and that the event will be officially proclaimed in a few days. The report, if it be true, is entirely creditable to all parties, and shows that Princess May is a favorite with the reigning family whom they greatly desire to take into the royal household. She is a sensible womanly girl, whose sincerity and unaffectedness are almost American in their genuineness, and whose brave, modest bearing in recent times

of trial entitles her to a great deal of sympathy and admiration from good men and women everywhere. Prince George by all accounts the superior, morally, and mentally, of his dead brother, and his marriage to the woman whom the latter would have wedded had he lived might bring a wealth of sunshine into the life of a woman who has already known more than her share of clouds and tears.

OUTSIDE of Central and Northern South America volcanic activity and resultant or connected seismic disturbance have been comparatively harmless in the Western hemisphere within the historical period. Nevertheless, earthquakes have frequently occurred on both the Atlantic and the Pacific coasts and occasionally in the central region. Fortunately, the shocks for the most part have been slight, or at least not destructive of life. The Charleston earthquake is the most disastrous within the limits of what is now the United States. California has had since the opening of the nineteenth century eleven destructive and twenty-four severe earthquakes, while the total number of the shocks since 1850 has been no less than 700. Most of these have not been accompanied by material losses. The present seismic period seems prolonged, but is not unusual except in its violence. It is the severest for many years, and may result in still further damage. The recency of volcanic action in the Sierras and the adjustment of strata still going on account for the disturbances. But California is a land of safety and peaceful quiet compared with Japan and some of the islands in the eastern and southern seas.

The English Court of Appeal has little sympathy with doctors and lawyers who advertise. A dentist who was graduated from the Royal College of Surgeons, Dublin, stipulated on receiving his diploma that he would not seek to attract business by advertising. When he had been in practice some years he began to advertise his business pretty extensively. The General Medical Council found him "guilty of infamous or disgraceful conduct in a professional respect," and struck his name from the Dental Register. Then he appealed to the court to order it restored. This the judges refused to do. They agreed with the Medical Council that he was guilty of disgraceful professional conduct. True, the violation of his pledge was doubtless the main ground for this judgment, but the judges more than intimated that apart from this it would be unprofessional misconduct for a doctor to advertise. Speaking of the legal profession, the Master of the Rolls said that "a barrister is not allowed to advertise his superior talents, or that he will do his advocacy cheaper," and added that any one who would do so "would be guilty of such disgraceful conduct that he ought to be immediately disbarred." Yet why should not a professional man advertise his business as well as a merchant?

It is possible that citizenship has been made too cheap in this country, and its privileges have, therefore, been less regarded than they should. A bill before Congress, imposing some severe restrictions, has in it much that will meet with general favor. Certainly those who come here as paupers, and after conviction of crime in their native land, are not the best material out of which to make good citizens. If they get in there may be reason enough for denying them the privileges of citizenship. But the laws now provide for their exclusion from the country. If enforced as all laws ought to be, the provision against naturalizing such citizens will be wholly unnecessary. Another side to this question has had too little attention. This is that it is against public policy to encourage any class in the country to remain alien in character and sympathies from their countrymen. If they are with us they will be less injurious if they become part of us, and in so doing assimilate themselves to the character and institutions of the people with whom they live. Just so surely as we either deny them citizenship or make it more difficult we foster the spirit of classiness against which our loudest complaint is made. If foreigners are here it is better alike for them and us to encourage them to become full citizens of the Republic. Doing this the danger of classiness is obviated, and in one or two generations their descendants merge into the great body of Americans, as snowflakes merge into the flowing river so that none can tell which one of its myriad drops they form.

Who Killed Nelson?
A queer story comes from Australia to revive the old rumor, long ago discredited, that Nelson was killed at Trafalgar, not by a French, but an English bullet. In the Sydney Bulletin of Feb. 13 there is a description of a visit to the Liverpool (N. S. W.) Benevolent Asylum. The writer of the article found among the inmates of that institution—the "House of Living Death" he calls it—an old man called "Daddy Brown," a native of Canterbury, England, aged 105 years, who had served for seventeen and a half years in the British navy during Nelson's time. Brown, who is described as being a fine old fellow 6 feet 3 in his socks and weighing 210 pounds, spoke freely of his naval experiences, and among other things said that "it was universally known" that Nelson was shot by one Tom Hadden, captain of the maintop of the Victory, in revenge for his tyranny. Brown added that "it was all tyranny and flogging in those days. All of us got flogged for any thing or nothing. A seaman would be brought down from the rigging, given two dozen, and sent up again to his work."

STYLES FOR SUMMER.

GARMENTS THAT ACCORD WITH THE LILAC'S BLOOM.

The Jacket Will Continue to Be Fashionable Most Striking Exemplification That Grace and Utility May Be Successfully Combined—Outdoor Gowns.

Fashion's Latest Fancies.



As in London and Paris, so in New York, the month of May is the bright particular season during which the woman of fashion unfolds her early summer plumage for the delight and education of her admirers. During May she is quite content to display her magnificentness upon the fashionable avenues and thoroughfares, but with the coming of June and the growth of warm for her dainty feet, and she gets restless like bees when the inflammation to swarm seizes upon them. Now, the big cities see less and less of the gorgeousness of summer toffs, for the reason that the outing season begins so much earlier and lasts so much longer; and then comes the supplemental season, which keeps the fair creatures out of town until late in the autumn. However, May is queen now, so long live the Queen! The fact is, too, that the latter half of May often affords the woman of fashion a softer light and more favorable atmosphere than the much lauded June weather, for the reason that the first foliage, the first flowers, the first greenward, springing as they do from the cool lap of fearful April, are the most tender, delicate and fullest of earth's sweetness, and therefore it is that to-day I sing the early summer gown, the garb that records with the lilac's bloom and perfume.

In my initial illustration you look upon a charming specimen of that garment which has been well named the "style" giver. I mean a becoming jacket. This season, more than ever, the jacket will continue to be fashion's most striking exemplification that grace and utility may be successfully combined. It is a garment which would not seek to attract business by advertising. When he had been in practice some years he began to advertise his business pretty extensively. The General Medical Council found him "guilty of infamous or disgraceful conduct in a professional respect," and struck his name from the Dental Register. Then he appealed to the court to order it restored. This the judges refused to do. They agreed with the Medical Council that he was guilty of disgraceful professional conduct. True, the violation of his pledge was doubtless the main ground for this judgment, but the judges more than intimated that apart from this it would be unprofessional misconduct for a doctor to advertise. Speaking of the legal profession, the Master of the Rolls said that "a barrister is not allowed to advertise his superior talents, or that he will do his advocacy cheaper," and added that any one who would do so "would be guilty of such disgraceful conduct that he ought to be immediately disbarred." Yet why should not a professional man advertise his business as well as a merchant?

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flounce of gathered lace. The train calls for three breaths of the breeze. It is rounded and forms two large box-pleats. The corsage closes at the back, being round in front and pointed at the back. There is a draped cincture starting from the side seams and draped lace effect over the bust, and the upper sleeves are also gracefully draped with lace. Fan and hat to match, with flowers appropriate.

To listen to the enumeration of summer stuffs, foulards, batistes, crepons, grenadines, you would be tempted to cry out: "Why these are the very same materials that you offered us last season." But wait till you see them; wait till these dainty fabrics are unrolled before your eyes. Then you'll find that there has been no furnishing up of old styles or old patterns. They are new



ARTISTIC OUTDOOR GOWN.

creations, absolutely. Solomon himself would be obliged to confess this, and the lilacs would be forced to hide their quaker heads, so bright, so beautiful are these tissues for summer wear. In my fourth picture I present an extremely stylish outdoor costume in silver-gray crepon, with a lace jabot. Be careful to allow extra length of skirt for the tucks indicated. At the back the train is hooked to the waist, and to accompany the train there must be an evening dress, the basques, which are sewed on. The under fronts are made over fitted linings and are covered with pleated crepe de chine or silk muslin. The jabot effect is very original and stylish, as with the lace, being gathered at the neck, then dividing into parts and cascading to the waist line, where they run to a point. The pointed belt, like the plastron, is sewed on one side and hooked on the other, and made over buckram. The lining of the collar closes in the middle, the pleated material at the side. The outer fronts of the corsage fall quite straight with a shawl collar, trimmed with silk. There is no seam in the middle of the back, and you must therefore hollow out the side seams more than usual. The lower of the mutton sleeves have a narrow bias of silk at the cuffs. With this charming costume you may wear a bronze-colored straw hat trimmed with a band of watered pink ribbon, a bunch of roses and green grain heads. It will be hardly possible for you to find anything in the line of stuff gowns for outdoor wear more tastefully and prettily designed than this.

It is our only indebtedness to the Orient for the fan and the sunshade. It would be a hard one to pay off, for these two articles of the feminine paraphernalia enter so closely and intimately into a woman's every-day life that they grow to be part of her. In life's hands a fan becomes almost a creature. It lives, it almost breathes. Only a little imagination is necessary to regard it as a wing growing from the hand instead of from the ankle or shoulder. It keeps time with the holder's heart, beats in unison with her mood, and may even glow and shiver, now fluttering wildly, now beckoning



AN OUT-DOOR GIRL.

towards her, now bidding adieu. True, a sunshade is hardly capable of so much feeling as a sunshade is, but it is a potent weapon in a woman's hands, not only against old Sol's rays, but against milder dawns, too. Or it may cease to be a weapon and become an encourager of glances by timidity and coquettishly raising its edge to let the glances pass. In my last illustration I picture a figure that becomes very familiar before the summer is over—the young girl with a sunshade—and a glance at the drawing shows how easy it is to increase by graceful touch the glances and shading between the girl and shade, by which movement she bends an arch of silk between herself and someone else's self. The young lady in question wears a striking costume of broadened woolen material, with a belt in beaded passementerie. The gown is cut princess at the back. At the front it consists of corsage and skirt. It hooks at the back; the skirt opening closes with a flap which is hidden under the pleats. The back has no seam. The belt is caught into the side seams and the braided end with fringed rosettes. The joining of skirt and corsage is hidden under the belt. The corsage, front has no seam. It is included in the side seams with the lining. The leg-of-mutton sleeves are of the same width, of which one seam, which is on the inside. From the belt the beaded fringe reaches nearly half way down the front and runs somewhat to a point. The skirt may be lined with thin silk or satinette. (Great care should be taken to avoid wrinkling in the back.)

The great designers are still exercising their ingenuity over the skirt, which in growing lighter at the top becomes wider and longer at the bottom. At first they were content with calling it the bell, but that term no longer applies. Now it is the trumpet. This last form consists in making up the back with one breadth of wide material, the two sides of which are turned over shawl-wise from the top, making the middle of the back is in the straight line of the material, and thus the trumpet shape is attained.

Whom never kinks at the iron walls it can't bring down.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

Daniel and His Companions.

The lesson for Sunday, May 22, may be found in Daniel, 1:8-21.

We have a lesson or two now from that obscure period termed, in Israel's history, the time of the Babylonish captivity. From this time of seeming distress came many of the choicest things connected with Israel's career. The people of God learned great lessons in the land of bondage. Thus spoke the Psalmist: "Thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress." Daniel, the principal character here, is one of the most interesting in all the biblical annals. Like Joseph, he is a man whom God uses in royal associations. But he is God's man in the king's court; nothing other. Why not more in such high station?

"Dare to be a Daniel." Dare to stand alone. Dare to have a purpose firm. Dare to make it known.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS. Daniel, meaning God is judge. Like Christ, he "committed himself to him that judgeth righteously."—Purposed. Literally, fixed or set his heart. Dele. From the root to be loose. A sacred word, to profane or make unclean, as with unclean food.—Requested. A strong word, to seek out, to search for. He was not half-hearted in his request. It was a virtual though courteous demand.

Had brought Daniel into favor. Hebrew: had given. Favor is the gift of God. Douay: God gave to Daniel grace and mercy in the eyes of, etc. "Kindly love." The expression refers to a wish of affection, from the verb to glow. It is sometimes rendered pity, compassion. The Hebrew slaves were in a condition to be pitied.

Appointed or apportioned, portioned out.—Worse liking. Literally, haggard—wanting. You are of age; from the word meaning a revolving.

Melzar. The word means an overseer, and so doubtless should be translated here. Revision, steward.—Hananiah, same word in the Hebrew as Daniel, signifying gracious.

Misael, meaning who is like God. Prove. First meaning, lift, hence weight, hence, prove or test. So God did with Abraham. Gen. 22: 1.

Pulse. Any sort of vegetable, from the verb to sow. It was a simple vegetable dish.

As thou seest. Sama, word as looked upon in the same verse above.

Consented. The word for hearing or hearkening unto; rendered here consented, because from a superior to an inferior.

Patter, i. e., well fed, from the verb to feed.—The portion of the king's meat. The word portion is a peculiar one, signifying dainties, or tid-bits.

There may have been something of a ceremonial restraint here, as for meat offered to idols.

Thus, Better. And so.—Gave them pulse. As a general rule, after the test had been safely and satisfactorily passed through.

Learning Hebrew, sopher. The word for writing. Douay book.—And Daniel. The Douay is probably right here in bringing out, for contrast, the adversative here, but Daniel, i. e., in distinction from his fellows.

Committed with. Or simply taking. "I have committed my soul to God." The Douay is probably right here in bringing out, for contrast, the adversative here, but Daniel, i. e., in distinction from his fellows.

First year of Cyrus. Hebrew: Year of Cyrus the King. The Persian conqueror.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES. Daniel purposed in his heart. Young men with a purpose the world needs to-day. The more purpose, the better for the generation. It is the purpose of soul that grows to be a habit. It is in the law of the Lord and in his law do he meditate day and night; such an one shall be like a tree planted, "planted to prosper." It is the young man with a purpose that escapes the evil.

Where shall I dwell, a young man, cleanse his ways? By taking heed thereof, according to thy word. It is the young man with a purpose, a true heart purpose, that ever keeps young. "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall not slip, with wings as eagles." Daniel is not dead yet—his was an eternal purpose.

Now God had brought Daniel into favor. Favor is of God; he gives grace in the eyes of all men. Of Christ the Scriptures say that he was full of grace and truth, and that he grew in favor with God and men. We may well ask God for this boon, a means of blessing the world; for it is only as the world has respect for us that we can do the best work and win souls. And so give us the world, right regard. He gave it to Abraham, to Moses, to Joseph, to David, to Christ in his day. "The king's heart is in the hand of the Lord, as the rivers of water, he turneth it whithersoever he will." Other things being equal, man has a right to favor to his saints to be esteemed for the sake of his sake. Remember that Solomon's "fame" was concerning the name of the Lord.

Do thy servants. It is the personal demonstration that counts. God himself esteems such evidence. He would "tempt," i. e., test, prove, (same word) Abraham. The ocular proof is the best proof, and the world is having it all the time, one way or another. Living epistles are we, known and read of all men. But what are we testifying to, what are we proving? God's law always; the rectitude of God's commands—all men demonstrate this in their lives. It is for Christians to prove it on the better side by lives of obedience and trustful obedience. "Prove me now," every Christian is saying, by his profession, to the world; and in so doing he is proving God.

Next Lesson—"Nebuchadnezzar's Dream." Dan 2: 36-49.

Literary Notes. Young Writer—"Do you keep all kinds of pens?"

Bookstore Clerk—"Yes. What kind do you prefer?"

Young Writer—"I've been advised to use a trenchant pen. I'd like a small box of them, and you can put in a few caustic ones with them."

Texas Siftings.

Epitomical. "Rastus" (to policeman)—Whar's a cheap boardin'-house, boss?

Policeman—Right over there. You can get lodgin' for 15 cents.

"Rastus"—Fifteen cents! Fo' de lan' sake! Do yo' take me fo' a dude? Whar am dey layin' in a wate' pipe?—Judge.

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"Rastus"—Fifteen cents! Fo' de lan' sake! Do yo' take me fo' a dude? Whar am dey layin' in a wate' pipe?—Judge.

NEWS OF OUR OWN STATE.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANERS.

Aid for Jackson Str

HOME AND THE FARM.

A DEPARTMENT MADE UP FOR OUR RURAL FRIENDS.

How to Drive Mice from the Corn Fields—Farm Implements Should Be Well Cared For—Profitable Pig Feeding—The Poultry Yard.



Conservative Farmers.
It is said that most of the arable land of Japan is in a high state of cultivation, and has been preserved so for centuries, by the use of human excrement and herding fish manure. The Japanese farmers are so conservative that it is almost impossible to prevail upon them to adopt anything new, whether it be an implement of husbandry or a new fertilizer. They have used the same plow, hoe and fertilizers from time immemorial, and seem to desire nothing better. A few years ago two cargoes of phosphate were imported into Japan, and a large portion remains unsold. In some respects the American farmer might take example from the Japanese, and that in the scrupulous care exercised in the saving and application of night soil or human excrement. If all the excrement of all the cities of the United States could be deodorized, saved and applied to the soil, the effect it would have upon it and the production of crops would be magical. While chemists do not set a very high value to that of a single individual, every farmer who makes use of it believes its agricultural value to be greatly compared to the quantity.

Remedy Against Mice in the Corn Fields.
Many farmers find it difficult to get a good stand of hill corn, owing to the prevalence of large field mice, which run through the hills and eat the seed before it comes up. One farmer has found the old custom of coating the corn with pine tar an effective remedy. To apply the tar, pour boiling water on the corn, letting it remain but a moment, then pour oil and mix in the tar. A teaspoonful will be sufficient for about four ears. After the corn has been thoroughly covered with tar, roll it in wood shavings or sand plaster, and it is ready for use. Care should be taken in applying the tar that too thick a coating be not put on, as it might prevent germination. An old iron kettle has been found useful to stir the corn in while applying the tar. This same remedy will prevent crows, blackbirds, etc., from pulling the corn after it has sprouted.

Look After Farm Implements.
As it will soon be time for bringing into exercise farm implements, while there is still leisure is the favorable time to give everything a thorough examination and overhauling. The old saying that "a stitch in time saves nine" should be borne in mind by the farmer. The loosening of a nut or the neglect to replace some worn part that a few minutes' time will set right, if neglected, may result in a severe breakage that will occasion great vexation and loss of time in securing repairs. So, before putting any implement or machine into service, it should be carefully examined and all necessary repairs made, as much more and better labor can be performed with it thereby.

Short Suggestions.
Keep the cattle off the plowed land. Have no sagging gates or shakily fences.

Hair on the legs of the milk-stool is a bad sign.

The average price of sheep in the United States is higher than any time since 1876.

Wheat is not a fast-wearing crop when straw is returned to the land via good farm animals.

Never feed your fowls damaged grain or tainted food, and see that the water they drink is clean and good.

Corn is a heat-producing food; therefore substitute oats as much as possible for the working stock during hot weather.

Corn fodder, put in shocks and left in the field during a good part of the fall and winter, loses from one-third to one-half of its feeding value.

The honey of the Malta bees is noted for its purity and delicious flavor. This is due to the extensive crop of sulla (clover), from which the bees extract most of their honey.

Comfort must be the rule for live stock and poultry if they are expected to do well. Good feed and plenty of it, good treatment and a mild temperature, would work a revolution in the pocket-books of many complaining farmers.

Only an experienced workman should lay out the corn rows. The rows should be straight in order to more easily cultivate the crop, yet much carelessness is allowed in laying out corn rows, though it causes a loss of time and labor later on.

It has been noticed, by members of the Kansas State Horticultural Society, that insects injurious to fruits are more numerous about the railroad stations. The average loss in that State by the depredations of insects was 24 per cent.

Now more clover, even if you have to cut less timothy. Clover is rich in albumenoids, while timothy is deficient. Albumenoids make milk and animal growth, and also contain more of value to return to the soil than any other constituent gathered by the horse rake.

There is no better fertilizer for a hop vine than pure, strong, unleached wood ashes. They contain both potash and sulphur, which are available provided there is moisture enough in the soil to dissolve them. Shallow cultivation induces moisture by pumping it from below.

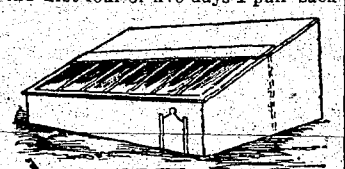
POULTRY.

Cools for Cool Weather.

I raise and keep fowls on a small scale, and always wait until several hens are ready to set at the same time and then set them so that all hatch together, writes Nannie Cabell in the

American Agriculturist. When the chicks are hatched I give about thirty to a hen. These she can easily care for in the coops used. Some say that it is more expensive rearing chicks in this way than in an artificial brooder. But a hen is a natural brooder, and gives far less trouble. When the cold nights come I can sleep comfortably, knowing that the hen will supply natural and continued heat; whereas, on the other hand, an oil lamp might go out. Then there is no trouble about leg weakness complained of by those using artificial brooders. That my plan is a practical one is proved by the fact that since I have been using the present kind of coop I have not lost half a dozen chicks, except from hawks and cats occasionally.

The coop referred to and illustrated is made after the order of what gardeners call a "cold-frame." One-half of it has a plank roof, in which part of the hen is kept confined, and the other part has a sliding glazed ash made like a pit sash. In this glass room I keep a continual supply of food and water, this latter in sardine boxes, with the lid cut on three sides and slightly tilted back so the little chicks can get their heads in to drink, but cannot step in. The food consists of bread crumbs, little bits of meat, some corn meal, and any kinds of vegetables there may be left from dinner, wheat screenings, etc. After the first four or five days I pull back



MODEL CHICKEN COOP.

the narrow sliding door at the bottom part in front, and let the little chicks run in and out to suit themselves, unless it is very cold. This seems necessary, for the first thing they always do is to rush to a pile of wood ashes near by and pick up bits of charcoal, or bits of brick. When the chicks are about three or four weeks old the hens are let out on sunny days, and they all have a happy time. The dimensions of the coops are about five feet long, two and a half feet wide, two feet high at the back, sloping to one foot in front.

The American Hen.

The time has come when the importance of the poultry interests should be recognized in this department. The poultry products of the United States had a farm value of at least \$200,000,000 last year and no less than 16,000,000 dozen eggs were imported at a first cost of 15 cents per dozen, or nearly \$2,000,000, while the average annual value of such importations during the past four years has been \$2,214,326. Such facts emphasize the necessity for encouraging the increase of domestic fowls of all kinds, and they further indicate beyond question that this industry is important enough to demand the special consideration of this department.—Secretary Rusk.

The Flavor of Eggs.

The flavor of hens' eggs depends largely upon their care and food consumed. The food which goes to make the egg, perhaps within twenty-four hours, must carry with it to some extent its own qualities, good or bad. If we will feed a laying hen onions we can taste them strongly in the egg, the same as milk from a cow that is fed on cabbage or turnips will taste of them. The same may be said of eggs that are from stale, unhealthy and impure food; although fresh will be unhealthy to eat, while those from clean grain, fresh meat, pure water, and clover grass will be pure and healthy.

LIVE STOCK AND DAIRY.

Profitable Pig Feeding.

How to pay 51 cents per pound for 150-pound pigs, feed fifteen bushels of 40-cent corn, making them weigh 300 pounds, and sell at 34 cents to make any money, is a conundrum proposed by J. G. Holt, Henry Co., Ind. A 150-pound pig at 54 cents, would cost \$8.25; sold when weighing 300 pounds, at 34 cents, it would bring \$10.50, leaving \$2.25 to pay for the fifteen bushels of corn, or 15 cents per bushel.

The only way to make money in feeding pigs is to comply with the laws of animal physiology. In feeding a 150-pound pig up to a weight of 300 pounds, the average live weight is 225 pounds, while the average live weight of a 150-pound pig is only seventy-five pounds. Now the maintenance ration is in proportion to the live weight, so that the food used—lost so far as making pork is concerned—is three times as great in the larger as in the smaller. Suppose there had been put up a small pig, and one weighing 150 pounds for pork making, keeping them in warm quarters and well supplied with everything required for comfort and growing, and feeding them on the ideal pig food—wheat middlings—it will require four pounds of middlings to each 100 pounds of live weight for maintenance, and three pounds more will make a pound of meat. Now to make an average pound of gain on each, will require feed as follows: With the smaller pig, three pounds are required for maintenance, and three more for gain. So six pounds make a pound of meat. For the larger pig, nine pounds will be required for maintenance and three for gain, taking twelve pounds of middlings for each pound of pork, or two to one in favor of smaller pigs. It is a sad, though common mistake, to feed large pigs. As a rule, it is better never to keep any beyond 200 pounds.

Another mistake was in feeding a ration not adapted to the pigs' wants. While corn is one of the grandest stock foods, it is by far the most common to produce the best results in pig feeding. Had Mr. Holt used a mixture of 200 pounds corn meal, 200 pounds of wheat middlings and 100 pounds of linseed meal, he would have found greater gain in the pigs at a smaller cost, and the meat would have been more lean and desirable for human food. It also pays to have some sort of succulent food, beets, turnips, carrots or silage. This not only gives larger growth, but better quality of meat. As a rule, more money will be made out of pork to

have pigs come at different times, feed abundantly, so as to keep them growing right along from the time farrowed, and sell at not over 200-pound weight. Better sell at 150 than to keep much beyond 200 pounds.—American Agriculturist.

About Oligomargarine.

Prof. Clark of Albany, N. Y., has been investigating oligomargarine, and reaches the conclusion that it is unhealthy for the following reasons: Because it is indigestible; because it is insoluble when made from animal fat, because it is liable to carry the germs of disease into the human system; because in the eagerness of manufacturers to produce this spurious compound cheaply, they are tempted to use ingredients which are detrimental to the health of the consumers.

Causes to Grow Horns.

A correspondent of the Orange-Judd Farmer says stockgrowers should cease to grow horns at the risk of human and animal life, at the cost of more shed room, more feed, more car room in shipping, loss by hides torn and flesh bruised; loss by screw worms attacking wounds; loss of nutrition necessary to grow horns; loss by the stronger tormenting the weaker. Horns ought to become a thing of the past.

Notes About Sheep.

WHATEVER the breed is, profit requires that the greatest amount of mutton should be got out of it.

SHEEP eat closer than cattle and will seriously injure the grass plants, if proper care is not taken.

THE sheep fleeces are often greatly lessened in value by being allowed to get dirty or full of burrs.

If the sheep are kept clean they will not be affected by scab unless it is communicated to them by scabby sheep.

In many localities the number of sheep have been gradually decreasing, until many farmers have sold out entirely.

If the larger sheep could be covered with a fleece of wool as dense as the Merino, there would be much more profit in keeping sheep.

WHILE it is not possible to secure exactly the same quality of wool on all parts of the sheep, yet it is possible to improve greatly in that direction.

HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN.

Hints to Housekeepers.

A LITTLE vaseline is better than blacking for defaced black boots.

TAKE fresh paint out of wearing apparel by rubbing with gasoline.

GREASE spots in cloth may be taken out by applying a solution of salt in alcohol.

A SIMPLE but effective remedy for toothache is to fill the cavity of the tooth with soda.

NAILES may be driven into hard wood without bending double if first dipped in lard or oil.

TO KEEP jelly from moulding sprinkle a little granulated sugar over the top, then cover in the usual way.

WHEN washing greasy kettles or pots take a handful of bran or meal and rub all around. It absorbs all the grease and leaves them perfectly clean.

DO NOT use feather dusters, they throw dust from one place to another. Cloths are preferable. These should be shaken out of doors frequently, or washed.

FIVE or six drops of ammonia to each pint of water and applied once a week will cause house plants to flourish and give them a vigor rarely attained in any other way.

SCREWS may be inserted in walls by enlarging the hole to about twice the diameter of the screw, filling it with plaster of paris, etc., and bedding the screw in the plaster. When the plaster has set the screw will be firmly in place.

Miscellaneous Receipts.

SCRAMBLED EGGS WITH BEER.—Chip dried beef very fine, put equal parts of lard and butter in the pan; break a few eggs, and stir all in; season and cook one minute.

ORANGE SAUCE.—Mix half a tea-cupful of flour and one well-beaten egg; pour on slowly a large tea-cupful boiling water and stir over the fire in a double boiler until thick; then add the juice and a little grated rind of an orange. This makes a nice pudding sauce or a filling for layer cake.

ORANGE SHERBET.—Soak a table-spoonful of gelatin fifteen or twenty minutes in half a tea-cupful of cold water; then add a pint of sugar and boiling water. Stir until the sugar is dissolved then set aside to cool. Press the juice from two lemons and five oranges, stir it into the gelatin mixture, and strain it into a freezer and freeze immediately.

MAYONNAISE DRESSING.—Two raw egg yolks, one teaspoon mustard, one-half teaspoon salt, two table spoons lemon juice, two of vinegar, a few grains of cayenne, one and one-half cups olive oil and one-fourth cup thick cream whipped until stiff, then added to the dressing. Mix the dry ingredients in a bowl and add the oil gradually. As soon as the egg and seasonings begin to thicken add the oil.

LEMON CAKE.—To six eggs, well and separately beaten, add two cups of sugar, one teaspoon of soda, two teaspoons of cream of tartar or two of baking powder. This batter will make three tinsful of cake, but one thick, which must be cut open and leaved between and over with an icing made of the whites of three eggs, well beaten, and one pound of pulverized sugar. Flavor with the grated rind and juice of one lemon.

The Hog.

The dyspeptic hog is an unthrifty one; he is always hungry, continually eating, if he has an opportunity, but the food does him no good, as it is only partly digested. He actually seems to dwindle in size. The cause of dyspepsia is overfeeding, or rather irregular feeding, allowing the hog to become very hungry and then gorge himself. The preventives are better care. Keep the hog well supplied with charcoal, wood ashes, salt, and lime.

A TOWN BADLY SHAKEN.

THE RECENT EARTHQUAKE IN VACAVILLE, CAL.

Sulphurous Flames Burst from Fissures in the Ground—Twenty or More Towns Suffered in Various Parts of the State, but Nobody Was Killed.

Work of the Quake.
A large part of the town of Vacaville, in Solano County, Cal., was demolished or damaged by an earthquake on April 19. The accompanying illustrations will convey some idea of the effects of that earthquake.

On the road from the railroad depot to the town nothing was left standing, except a school which will need rebuilding, to a bridge over Ulatis Creek, a distance of about a mile. Main street, the principal business thoroughfare, suffered almost as much. Two hundred stores here were ruined. The Presbyterian Church and the Brunswick Hotel, on Main street, both of wood, were badly cracked but not destroyed. The house of W. J. Dobbins, on the Gibson Canyon road, considered the handsomest in the town, was ruined, as may be seen. The roof was split in two and the building left entirely unfit to live in again. Several members of this family narrowly escaped with their lives. Miss Dobbins and her friend, Miss Hill, were rescued from under a pile of timber two feet deep. Their bed was immediately under the place where the roof was rent in two, and it is said that the greater part of a brick chimney fell through the gap upon them. Their escape was inexplicable. It is recorded that, while the Dobbins house and everything in the way of brick work in its neighborhood was wrecked, two great water tanks on poles sixteen feet high were undisturbed, and wooden outhouses were uninjured. Dobbins declares his intention of rebuilding his house, so that it will be proof against future shocks.

The wife of L. C. Davis, whose house, a mile south of Vacaville, was wrecked, was another lucky one. A heavy partition fell over her as she

was in bed, but was held up by a loosened window frame. Garland Gates' house was destroyed and several persons were injured, but they quickly recovered. The type in the Enterprise newspaper office was considerably pried by the earthquake.

The fact that no one was killed and that so many people escaped from terrible danger are things that should make the people of Vacaville happy, in spite of the loss of their property. In view of the destruction done, it seems hardly credible that every person concerned should have missed serious injury.

In several buildings two walls were destroyed and two others were left standing. A. C. Stevenson, the conductor of a railroad train, said that each of the passengers remarked when they felt the earthquake that they were going over a remarkably bad piece of track.

The first person in Vacaville probably to notice the approach of the earthquake was S. N. Bettis, the night watchman of the town. He reports that the morning was clear and starlight and that a cold breeze was blowing, and he was walking down Main street, from west to east, with his lantern in his hand, when his attention was attracted by a rumbling sound which came from the hills to the west of the town. The noise resembled distant thunder or the roaring of water which had suddenly been loosed by the bursting of huge dam gates. Bettis stood still and listened a few seconds, while the noise increased to a roar and the ground beneath his feet

seemed to heave up. "The motion at first was from west to east," said he, "and then several violent shocks passed from north to south. I felt as if on the deck of a vessel during a heavy storm, and I put my hands to the ground to prevent myself from falling on my face. After that brick walls and chimneys began to fall all around and the noise for a minute or so was deafening. Occasionally I could hear the shrieks of women above the din, and soon people began to rush into the street in their night clothes. They were terrified and huddled together like sheep, but as soon as the shock passed away their nerves, although the women still remained in a highly excited state and would not return to their dwellings."

The Chinese quarter, consisting of wooden shanties, was not injured; and the inhabitants in very few places left their beds. One Chinaman thought the anti-Mongolian agitators were after him and ran out to seek protection from a policeman. When he found that merely an earthquake was taking place he went back to bed.

It was an earthquake distinguished by the loudness of the noises that accompanied it. Sulphurous flames burst from fissures in the ground and this strengthened the impression that the shock was of internal origin. Two or three slight shocks, which did

not seem to be connected with the main shock, occurred on subsequent days.

Twenty or more towns and villages in the State were damaged. San Francisco was slightly shaken. It is reported that the waters of a creek were thrown out twenty feet

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LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Doings of Little Ones Gathered Here for Other Little Folks to Read.

The Ill-Natured Brier.
Little Miss Brier came out of the ground. She put out her thorns and scratched everything round.

"I'll just try," said she, "how bad I can be." At pricking and scratching there's few can match me."

Little Miss Brier was handsome and bright. Her leaves were dark green and her flowers were pure white.

But all who came near her were so worried by her. They'd go out of the way to keep clear of the Brier.

Little Miss Brier was looking one day at her neighbor the Violet, just over the wall.

"I wonder," said she, "that no one pets me. While all seem so glad little Violet to see."

A sober old Linnet, who sat on a tree, heard the speech of the Brier, and thus answered her.

"Tis not that she's fair. For you may compare In beauty with even Miss Violet there."

So little Violet's always so pleasant and kind. So gentle in manner, so humble in mind! But the worms at her feet She would never ill-treat. And to Bird, Bee and Butterfly, always so sweet.

The gardener's wife just then the pathway came down. And the mischievous Brier got hold of her gown.

"O dear, what a tear!" His gown's spoiled! I declare! The troublesome Brier has no business there.

Here, John, dig it up; throw it into the fire. And that was the end of the ill-natured Brier.

—Mrs. Anna Bach.

Babies and Brides.
It was bedtime. Mamma was softly singing to Babyboy, while Curly-head and Goldilocks contentedly ate their suppers of bread and milk.

In the old apple-tree near the window four baby robins were going to bed. "My dears," said Mamma Robin, "I have a story to tell you."

"A story. Oh, jolly!" exclaimed Flipsey, Snipsey, and little Peepsy. Robsy, the biggest, balanced himself on the edge of the nest, inquiring pertly: "Has it a moral, ma?"

"Get back in the nest at once, my son," said Mamma Robin; "and don't ask 'important' questions." Robsy, somewhat abashed, obeyed, and Mamma Robin began:

"This morning I was breakfasting in the cherry-tree yonder, when suddenly, in the garden, below, arose such a screaming and scuffling that I nearly fell from my perch with fright. The two young mortals from the house close by were struggling with each other for the possession of a little garden spade.

"Give it to me!" screamed Goldilocks. Her pretty face disfigured by passion. 'I will have it.' 'You shan't,' shouted Curlyhead, scowling fearfully. 'I want it myself.' Just then their mamma came out to see what was the matter, and as she led them away I heard her sorrowfully repeating:

"Brides in their little nests agree, and 'tis a shocking sight. When children of one family fall out, and scold and fight."

"I knew home quite proud to think that my children, in their little nests, were examples for mortals a hundred times as big."

Here Mamma Robin paused impressively, and glanced around the nest. Robsy pretended to yawn behind his wing, while the three others dropped their little heads upon their breasts, and sighed.

"Imagine my distress and mortification," she went on, "when I found a quarrel, almost as fierce as a human one, raging in my peaceful home."

Little Peepsy nestled close to Mamma Robin, crying softly, while the others said, meekly: "We're sorry, ma!"

"Well, well," said Mamma Robin, "I'll not scold you, but don't you think, if we birds are held up as examples of behavior to mortal children, we should take great care how we behave?"

"Yes, ma, we will be good, truly!" they answered, Robsy loudest of all. "Good-night, then, and pleasant dreams," said Mamma Robin, spreading her wings and tucking them all gently in.

And in the children's pleasant nursery, at that very minute, Curlyhead was whispering with his arms about mamma's neck, "I'm sorry I was naughty to-day, and sister shall have the spade all to-morrow;" while Goldilocks nestled her pretty head into the pillow and murmuring, "be good to-morrow," fell fast asleep.—Our Little Ones.

Great Young Americans.
At the very beginning of the Republic Thomas Jefferson, in the Continental Congress, wrote the Declaration of Independence when he was 33. He had entered the Virginia Legislature at 26 and had obtained prominence there, says the Washington Star.

Alexander Hamilton surpassed his great opponent, Jefferson, in early advancement. He was a member of Congress at 25 and a member of President Washington's Cabinet at 32.

James Madison was a Congressman at 28 and John Randolph at 26, while John Quincy Adams was appointed Minister to England and the Netherlands at 27.

Washington himself had been a striking instance of precocity in the public service, for he was appointed adjutant general of the Virginia troops at 19, at 24 received the chief command of the Virginia forces, and was but 43 when he took command of the American army at Cambridge.

Daniel Webster entered Congress at 30, and Henry Clay was appointed Senator at 29, before he was of constitutional age. Clay had previously won a great reputation as a member of the Kentucky Legislature. He was elected Speaker of the national House of Representatives at 34.

John C. Calhoun entered the South Carolina Legislature at 25 and Congress at 29. At 35 he became Secretary of War, and occupied the office seven years.

Andrew Jackson was a marvel of precocity. He had carried a flint-lock musket as a soldier of the revolutionary army at the age of 14. At 23 he

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The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1892.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

If a Tammany man in New York sees anything he wants he doesn't ask for it, he simply reaches out and takes it.

Protection is to workmen what flowers are to bees; it enables them to store away the fruits of their labor for future emergencies.

The tin plate industry in Baltimore has started off with a boom and will grow with others in the same line until the Democrats kill it.

The last House was charged by the democratic organs with being "a billion dollar Congress," but the present House is trying to beat it.

The Democrats are going to the farmers of the country with the doctrine that they are extortionists and no better than robbers in holding their farms, since everybody has an equal right to land. That is the Henry George doctrine.

There is a strong feeling that Blaine may yet be the republican nominee for president. For statesmanship Blaine is the peer of any man living and the plumed knight was never known to falter when services were demanded for the fray.—Ozark Times.

"It is safe to trust the people" was a maxim of Garfield, and the sentiment of the people is for John T. Rich for governor. This is a spontaneous expression of sentiment that recognizes fitness and the demands of the party for a candidate who will succeed.—Ozark Times.

The binding-twine bill represents tariff reform at the rate of seven-tenths of a cent a pound. It is very cheap. In fact, so extremely flimsy and cheap is the pretense made in this bill of benefiting the farmers that no one can fail to detect the sham on sight.

A decided improvement seems to have been taken in the morals of Seymour, Ind. Not many years ago it was noted as the camping-ground of a gang of desperate train-robbers. Recently a man was fined \$5, disfranchised, and sent to jail for a year for stealing two chickens.—Nat. Tribune.

"My Childhood's Happy Home," a new song and quartet, is a decided musical hit. It is destined to become one of the most popular songs of the day. Price 40 cents. To introduce it to the publisher offers to mail a copy on receipt of only 10 cents. Address, P. H. Stauffer, Loudonville, Ohio.

A few years ago wire nails were so dear farmers could not afford to use them, but now under protection, they have fallen in price until they are sold for less than the tariff on the imported article, and consumers get home-made nails which are not only low in price, but the best in quality of any made in the world.

While it is evident to every reader of newspapers, and every one who listens to the speech of men, that there is no hurrah for the President, it is equally noticeable that he has the solid respect of people, that his administration has the approval of the masses, that his abilities command the admiration of friend and foe.—Utica Herald.

The political alliance leaders are sectionally divided, as to what end of the presidential ticket shall be put in front. Polk and Weaver will be the ticket. The southern leaders want Polk's name at the head of the ticket, because it will hurt the democracy in the South most. On the other hand the northern managers want the name of Weaver at the head in order to draw more votes from the republicans in the North. Why not make it Polk and Weaver for the South, and Weaver and Polk for the North.—Detroit Tribune.

The testimony of the late Sir John A. Macdonald concerning the workings of the tariff is conclusive in proving that if the tariff is a tax it is paid, not by Americans, but by those who ship their goods to the United States. The Canadian premier said:

It is a tax, and I'll prove it to you in a sentence. Suppose I had 1,000 bushels of barley on this (the Canadian) side which I desire to sell in the United States. Under the present law in America I must pay 15 cents per bushel, or \$150 in all upon my 1,000 bushels, before I am permitted to cross the line with my barley, and when I do cross the line with it how much do I get for it? Why, I get the American price, the same that barley is selling for over there. I don't add to that price the 15 cents per bushel that I paid in at the customs house. Therefore, "the tariff is a tax," but unfortunately it is a tax upon our people who ship their produce to the United States.

Prices in Clinton County.

The St. Johns Republican, with commendable enterprise, has been investigating for itself the present prices of staple articles of necessity as compared with those of three years ago with a view of disproving democratic assertions that the McKinley law has increased the cost of living and imposed new burdens on the people. The Republican adopted the simple and conclusive method of going about among local merchants and making the necessary inquiries. Some of the figures obtained are of such significance and general interest that we reproduce them here.

In the matter of hardware the Republican discovered that not a single article is higher now than in 1889. Crowbars sell at six cents per pound that brought 7 cents in 1889; files cost 15 cents as against 20 cents three years ago; three-tined forks can be bought for 40 cents instead of fifty; mowing machines sell for \$45 instead of \$55; wire nails are now 3 1/2 cents instead of 4; and shovels that brought 75 cents three years ago now sell for 65 cents. One firm states that there has been no advance in retail prices of tinware. Imported crockery sells at the same prices, while domestic crockery and glassware are cheaper. All kinds of dress goods are lower, and domestic hosiery is cheaper. The St. Johns Mercantile Company furnishes the following comparison:

	Price 1889.	Price 1892.
Calicoes.....	\$ 07	\$ 05
Cottons.....	15	10
Challis.....	37	05
One-half wool cashmere.....	35	25
All wool cashmere.....	65	50
Domestic ginghams.....	10	08
Brown cottons.....	07 1/4	00
Bleached cottons.....	10	08
Cotton flannels.....	15 1/4	10
Cotton cherties.....	10	08
Wool shirtings.....	50	37 1/2
Grains bags.....	25	20
Carpet warp.....	25	21
Cottonades.....	25	20
Corsets.....	75	50
Needles.....	05	03
Men's shirts.....	15 1/4	08
Table oil cloth.....	25	23
Handkerchiefs (silk).....	75	50
Dress flannels.....	65	50
Umbrellas.....	3 50	2 50

These are the prices which the farmers of Clinton County who trade at St. Johns pay for goods they buy. They are getting better prices for their wheat and other products, and they are paying less for farm implements, household necessities and clothing. It will require something more than the mere assertion, we imagine, to make Clinton County farmers believe that the tariff is a tax on everything they buy.

The list of prices ought to be interesting reading to Farmer Youmans of Saginaw, who declared on the floor of Congress that the tariff "authorizes the woolen manufacturers to charge the people 64 cents extra per yard on the cheapest cloth." When Farmer Youmans goes about the new Eighth District this fall making stump speeches, he should be asked at every cross-road how it is that cloth taxed at 64 cents a yard can be sold at retail for 25 and 50 cents.—Det. Tribune.

Richard Hoe in a recent conversation neatly punctured the free raw material argument. Being asked whether the cost of the raw material was so much cheaper in England as to warrant him running a second establishment in London, he said, the iron and steel that go into a \$25,000 or \$30,000 printing press cost nothing to speak of, but "skilled mechanics I can hire here (London) for a quarter what I can hire them for in New York, and I can build these presses in London for a little more than one-quarter what I can build them for in New York." Do American machinists and other mechanics wish to do away with the protective system which enables them to obtain the kind of wages Mr. Howe speaks of? Are they anxious for the leveling free trade system which would put them on a par with the English workmen? Would they be any better off if American newspaper proprietors were able to buy their presses for one fourth as much as they now pay for them, if their wages were cut down to harmonize with those of their British cousins?—San Francisco Chronicle.

Col. H. S. Dean and Col. C. V. R. Pond, respectively department commander and assistant adjutant general of the G. A. R., have fitted up fine department headquarters at Ann Arbor. Commander Dean has appointed the following department officers: Assistant adjutant general, C. V. R. Pond, post No. 2, Coldwater; assistant quartermaster, W. K. Childs, post No. 137, Ann Arbor; department inspector, H. A. Chipin, post No. 31, Paw Paw; judge advocate, R. R. Pealer, post No. 72, Three Rivers; chief mustering officer, W. W. Cook, post No. 42, Lansing; chief of staff, W. S. Green, post No. 384, Detroit. The appointment of aides-de-camp will be made upon the recommendation of the post commanders to the assistant adjutant general.

Do the people of the United States realize that the free trade theories which are so persistently dinned into their ears have no standing among civilized nations to-day? They have been tried and found wanting. Country after country has abandoned free trade to adopt the protective system. Great Britain stands absolutely alone as a free trade country to-day. Every one of her self-governing colonies has discarded free trade and adopted the more prudent and enlightened economic system of the United States.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 13, '92.

The President is going to the seashore with Mrs. Harrison, who is just getting well enough to travel; Secretary Noble is in St. Louis, and Secretary Foster has gone up the Potomac for several days bass fishing. All of which shows how much truth there is in the stories printed by democratic papers, charging that the entire administration is devoting its whole time trying to influence the votes of the uninstructed delegates to the Minneapolis convention.

The republican Congressional Campaign committee has elected an executive committee and officers and buckled down to the work of assisting to elect a republican majority of the House next November. The committee's work is constantly being made easier by the action of the democratic majority of the present House.

The Senate committee on Foreign Relations does not agree with the House in ignoring the good prospects for largely increasing our commerce with the other republics on this continent, so it has reported amendments to the consular and diplomatic bill increasing to \$30,000 the amount appropriated for the maintenance of the bureau of American republics, and appropriating \$65,000 to pay the share of the United States of the expense of the preliminary survey for the intercontinental railway, recommended by the Pan-American Congress.

There is considerable opposition in the Senate to the confirmation of the nomination of T. Jefferson Coolidge to be minister to France, but the impression is that it is hardly strong enough to reject him. The opposition is led by what are known as the silver Senators, who are opposed to sending a man of Mr. Coolidge's pronounced views in favor of a single (gold) standard to a bi-metallic country.

Having passed the big river and harbor bill, the democrats of the House, in order to even up things slashed away at the items of the Sundry Civil appropriation bill, making reductions that all admit to be absurd, such for instance, as cutting down more than one-third the estimates for "repair and preservation of public buildings." Representative Cogswell, of Massachusetts, wittily said that if he were called upon to put a motto at the head of this bill it would read thus: "No saving, but postponement; no economy, but increased expenditures in the end."

There is a big difference between allowing two of the finest steamships in the world the privileges of American registry, on condition that at least two similar vessels be constructed in American shipyards, by their owners, as the bill signed by the President this week does, and passing a bill granting those privileges to any and all vessels built in foreign countries, as the democratic House will soon find out, if it accepts the advice of Representative Fithian, of Illinois, and passes a bill to admit foreign built vessels of all kinds to American registry. The first bill will result in an increase of work for Americans, while the last, should it become a law, would eventually result in the closing of every American ship-building establishment.

The House committee on Elections has reported in favor of another republican Representative Shook, of the sitting member from the Twelfth Pennsylvania district, and as a democrat in the case is not backed by boss Hill it is not probable that the House will reverse the action of the committee this time.

Senator Sherman says all the talk about his becoming a candidate against the President is bosh. He expects the President to be nominated on the first ballot or not at all.

Boss Hill thinks it will be easier for him to control the Chicago convention with 856 than with 900 members, so he pretends to believe that it is not legal to choose delegates to the National conventions and members of the Electoral college upon the new Congressional apportionment and that the Electoral college will consist of 421 members, instead of 444, which is the proper number under the new apportionment. He has not found a single man of prominence in any party to agree with him nor is it very likely that he will.

Since it was discovered that the House has appropriated \$60,000,000 more than was appropriated at this period of the first session of the last Congress the democrats are not doing so much talking about the "billion dollar Congress."

Strong but ineffectual appeals were made to the House by Representatives from the sections affected to secure a sufficient appropriation for the survey of public lands; but as this would benefit only the poor homesteaders, the democrats would not hear of such a piece of extravagance.

The Free Silver men in the House do not regard their defeat as final by any means. They are trying hard to get a majority of the Democratic Representatives to sign a petition asking the Committee on Rules to fix a day when the Silver Bill shall be called up and a final vote be had upon it. Already 105 names have been secured. They are sanguine of securing the remaining 10 necessary.—Nat. Tribune.

CLOSING OUT SALE!

As we shall not carry the following named goods in stock, after disposing of what we now have on hand, we have concluded to offer our entire stock of

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES

Prices that will sell them, Regardless of cost to us. Now is your chance for Bargains!

You ought to get prices on

CHOICE GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS!

HAY, GRAIN AND OTHER FEED

You will be surprised at the lowness of prices on all his different lines of Goods, so much so, that you will at once be convinced where your money will go the farthest.

Do not forget the place. It is at the store of

D. B. CONNER,

Grayling, Michigan.

DO NOT FORGET THIS!

When You Are in Need

of anything in the line of **DRUGS, MEDICINES,**

SCHOOL SUPPLIES,

Stationery or TOILET ARTICLES,

It will Pay you to Call and see me,

AT THE CORNER DRUG STORE.

Physicians Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

L. FOURNIER,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

The secretary of the Home Market club of Boston, Mr. Albert Clarke, has been gathering statistics of the output of American tin plate works. Those factories now in operation manufacture 40,000 boxes of tin-plate weekly—this including 150 boxes a day from the famous works at Piqua, Ohio, which the Democrats tried to declare didn't exist, during the fall campaign between McKinley and Campbell. They are in existence, however, and have been steadily running. There are works now building which will give an additional 10,000 boxes weekly. These 50,000 boxes are more than two-fifths of the amount the United States consumes; and the rapid establishment of this new industry is wonderful, considering the desperate efforts made by the Democrats to destroy it.—Blade.

The democracy of Michigan, in convention assembled, reaffirm our devotion to the great principles of our party, "is the way the democratic platform have commenced as far back as any man living can well remember, but what 'the great principles of our party' are they always fail to tell. Would it not be well for the platform makers now and then to tell the people what the great principles are that the democratic party so often affirms and reaffirms its devotion to? Even though the principles be as old as man, there are young men who grow up who need to be told what their great-grandfathers and grandfathers who were the politicians in their days did really affirm. Come, gentlemen, tell us what your party principles are now, and never mind about what the party affirmed in the almost forgotten past.—Ex.

Henry Watterson declares that his 'democratic party' is 'an army of lions commanded by jackasses.' Regarding the character of those in the ranks we are not so certain. They may be lions and they may not. But so far as the commanding outfit is concerned we have no disposition to engage in a dispute with Mr. Watterson.—Day City Tribune.

IF YOU WANT

A LUMBER WAGON

ROAD WAGON, OR

CARRIAGE?

REAPER, OR MOWER OR DRILL?

PLOW, *OR* HARROW *OR* CULTIVATOR?

OR ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF

AGRICULTURAL * IMPLEMENTS?

CALL ON

O. PALMER, - Grayling, Mich.

*REAL * ESTATE * EXCHANGE.*

HAVE several pieces of Real Estate for sale or exchange, that will offer a good margin to investors.

AMONG THEM ARE THE FOLLOWING:

A Cheap House and desirable Lot on Cedar Street.
The vacant lot on corner of Cedar and Ottawa Streets.
Two vacant lots on Peninsular Avenue. Very desirable.
Two lots corner of Ottawa and Maple Streets.
Several choice lots on Brink's addition.
GOOD HOUSE, TWO LOTS, BARN, FINE SHRUBBERY, etc., corner Peninsular Avenue and Ogema Street. Cheap.

A number of good farms.

Six Houses and Lots in Jonesville.

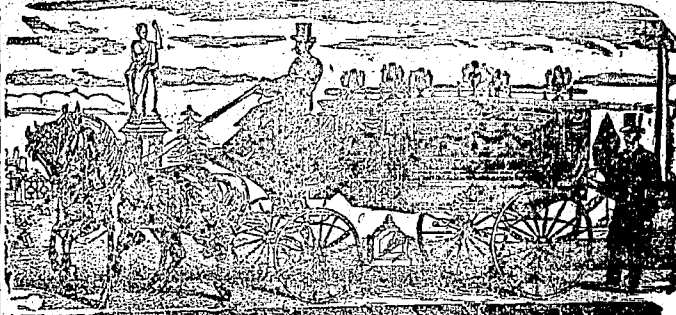
Fine Brick Store in Hudson.

Any of the above property will be sold on terms to suit purchasers, or exchanged for other property.

Jan 29, 92

O. PALMER.

UNDERTAKING! UNDERTAKING!



AT HANSON & BRADEN'S FURNITURE ROOMS

WILL be found at all times a full line of CLOTH and WOOD CASES and BURIAL CASES, Ladies' Gents' and Childrens' ROBES. A good HEARSE will be sent to any part of the country FREE. Special attention given to embalming or preserving corpse.

AMBROSE CROSS

HAS returned to Grayling to stay and opened a

BLACKSMITH SHOP

next to the Bridge, on Cedar Street, where he is prepared to do any kind of work in his line, in a thorough and satisfactory manner.

Horse-shoeing and Repairing promptly attended to.

Prices reasonable.

May 21/91, 11

A. CROSS.

MARVIN & BROOKE,

ITHACA, MICH.

GROWERS OF LEADING VARIETIES

Strawberry Plants

Our Plants and Prices will please you. Send your address for Price List.

JOHN SEBASTIAN, G. T. & P. A., Chicago.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to

MUNN & CO., 31 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Officers of these municipalities about to issue bonds will find it to their advantage to apply to this bank. Bank Bonds and blanks for proceedings required will have prompt attention. This bank pays 4 per cent. on deposits compounded semi-annually. (Feb. 1892.)

R. D. ELWOOD, President.

Wayne County Savings Bank, Detroit, Mich.

\$500,000 to Invest in Bonds.

Issued by cities, counties, towns and school districts of Michigan. Officers of these municipalities about to issue bonds will find it to their advantage to apply to this bank. Bank Bonds and blanks for proceedings required will have prompt attention. This bank pays 4 per cent. on deposits compounded semi-annually. (Feb. 1892.)

R. D. ELWOOD, President.

Wayne County Savings Bank, Detroit, Mich.

THIS PAPER is published by the Scientific American Agency for

M. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Goblets at Jackson & Masters for 3 cents a piece.

Blank receipts for sale at this office.

For Ice Cream go to McLaughlin's Restaurant.

Albion is going to have a drunk cure establishment.

Great reduction in Pants, at the Pioneer Store.

Muskegon has uniformed street railway employes.

Brand and Cakes baked fresh every day, at McLains.

Kalkaska has a curiosity—a baby weighing 96 ounces.

For a cheap Garden or Hay Rake, call on S. H. & Co.

Iron ore, in paying quantities has been discovered near Bellaire.

Buy your Bread during the warm months of Summer, at McLains.

Potatoes sell at ten cents per bushel at Vanderbilt.

Blank receipts for sale at this office, with or without stubs.

New Cheeses at Claggett and Pringle's.

Gaylord people are contemplating the building of a starch factory.

For California fruit, all kinds, go to Wright's restaurant.

Mormons are establishing a church at Kingsley, Grand Traverse county.

Jackson & Masters are selling their entire stock of overcoats at cost.

The AVALANCHE and Detroit Tribune, one year, for a dollar and a half.

See ad. of the new firm, Rosenthal Bros', successors to H. Joseph.

Bay City will try to raise \$3,000 for a Fourth of July blow-out.

A fine line of shirts and neckties always on hand, at Jackson & Masters.

Mrs. St. John and her son are visiting at their old home in Dowagiac.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. W. Wright's restaurant.

Muskegon is trying to get the Belfast Rope Co., of Belfast, Ire., to locate there.

Messrs. Jackson & Master handle the Western Cottage Organ.

The frost is said to have killed the buds of the fruit trees through Isabella county.

Oranges shipped direct from Florida, at Claggett and Pringle's.

Ice Cream and Strawberries at C. Wright's Restaurant, next Saturday evening.

Buy the Maud S. force pump, the best in the world.

F. DECKROW.

Mrs. Dr. Woodworth has gone for a visit with friends at Oscoda, Saginaw and Lansing.

Working men can buy a good Peerless Shirt for fifty cents, at Claggett & Pringle's.

Garrett Meade has sold his fine residence property, on East Michigan ave., to J. K. Wright.

Ladies go into ecstasies over Claggett & Pringle's new umbrellas. The best in town.

Counterfeit coins are numerous at Marcellus. It is believed there is a mint near there.

If you want to purchase Boots and Shoes at very low prices, go to the store of D. B. Conner.

Despite the gloomy outlook for pig iron, the Excelsior furnace at Ishpeming has been put in blast.

Have you seen those elegant Knit Working Jackets, for \$3.50 and \$4.00 a piece, at Jackson & Masters?

Twelve year old Chandler Nanson fell out of a boat at Chesaning Sunday, and was drowned.

Goods and prices fell. Call and be convinced that I can save you from 20 to 40 per cent on all kinds of Shoes and Slippers. O. J. BELL.

Edward Mallet, of Cheboygan, is in the toils on a charge of bigamy. The second wife is a girl 16 years old.

Every farmer who wants a cultivator this year, should call at Palmer's where house, and see the Planet Jr. It is perfection.

Highway Commissioner Connine is doing a fine job in sidewalk building. Good walks, good streets and shade trees give a pleasant impression to strangers, and prove a good investment for the place.

While playing at Deerfield, Glenn Harris, a 12-year-old boy, fell on an open clasp-knife, the blade striking the neck in such a manner as to nearly sever the windpipe. He may recover.

Rev. W. Miller & Son have become the proprietors of the Cheaning Citizen, and in their salutatory of May 7th announce that it will be independently Republican in politics. The HERALD wishes the paper well and trusts that it will have a successful and prosperous career.—Oleego County Herald.

The finest line of Satines in town, at Claggett & Pringle's.

The Detroit Times wants an agent in this place. Drop them a card for particulars.

If you want a first class Sewing Machine, buy the American or Domestic of Jackson & Masters.

Miss Lizzie Bradley began teaching the summer term in Faubus District, Grove Township, last Monday.

Wind Mill and Well Supplies of all kinds, prices as low as good work will warrant. F. DECKROW.

Farmers are unusually busy getting in their spring crops, the timely rains having put the land in prime condition.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, Bread and Confectionery, go to C. W. Wright's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

The G. A. R. boys and W. R. C. dedicated their fine hall at Chelsea, on Tuesday night of last week, in grand style.

New Working Pants from \$1.00 upwards, warranted not to rip, at Claggett & Pringle's.

The Mackinac division of the Michigan Central is doing a tremendous business in hauling logs, bringing down about 1,000,000 feet daily.

Ladies' and Children's Cotton Hose, the "Three Crow Brand", for sale at the Pioneer Store of S. H. & Co.

We will give ten cents to know what dog gasted mean skunk it was that filled our best cow's hide full of fine shot during the week.—Ros. News.

D. B. Conner proposes to close out his entire stock of Boots, Hats and Caps, so as to make room for a different line of Goods.

Addie Curran, of Grayling, was in the village during the week soliciting orders for corsets for which she is the agent.—Ros. News.

A full line of White Dress and Aprons goods, on hand at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

Every farmer in the county should see the "Planet Junior" Cultivator. It beats the world. At O. Palmer's implement depot.

Ladies go into ecstasies over Claggett & Pringle's new Sun Umbrellas. The finest in town.

Alex. Turner is about to open a livery stable at Lewiston, on the new branch railroad from Grayling.—West Branch Herald.

For Hats and Caps at low prices, go to the store of D. B. Conner, as he intends to close out his stock of these Goods at low prices.

The contractor, carrying the mail from Cheboygan to Rogers City has thrown up his job. He claims he can never get his pay when it is due.

Have you seen those Derby Hats at the store of S. H. & Co. Call and see them before purchasing elsewhere.

John J. Coventry, who has been in the south part of the state for some time, returned last week, bringing a fine horse and carriage.

Jackson & Masters are offering the balance of their stock of Fancy China and Glass Ware, at cost.

Geo. H. Bonnell having retaken the Gallery for a few weeks, is prepared to give all his customers good work at prices that are right.

If you intend to paint, call on S. H. & Co., as they keep a full line of first class paints in stock, at all times.

J. T. Hurst, of Wyandotte, has purchased for \$400,000 a tract of timber land on the Sable river, in Crawford county, containing 100,000,000 feet of pine.—Ex.

Something new in summer dress goods, at Claggett & Pringle's consisting of, Pongee, Bedford Cords, Zephyr Gingham, Scotch Gingham, and Outing Flannels.

Mrs. Addie Curran will remain in town for sometime, and is devoting her time to cutting and fitting dresses. All in need of her services will do well to give her a call.

C. A. Snow & Co's. pamphlets, Information and Advice about Patents, Caveats, Trademarks, Copyrights, etc., may be obtained free at this office.

Mrs. J. Staley and daughter Maude went to Albion last week. Miss Maude will stay there for some time under the care of a physician. We trust she will return with improved health.

J. A. Griffin, an inmate of the Soldiers' Home at Grand Rapids, has entered complaint against and asked for the arrest of Quartermaster Shank. He claims that the veterans have been fed on oleumargarine.

The greatest bargains in Shoes you ever heard of, at Claggett & Pringle's, Mens', Ladies' and Childrens'. Money saved every time you buy of them. Goods made to order, especially for their trade.

The following persons were up before Justice Woodburn last week, and disposed of as follows:

J. M. Mason, Jacob Smith, Wm. Dutton, Robert Moore, Dick Roberts, James Roberts, and David Brown, vagrants, and were let go on suspended sentence, and John Bently drunk, pleaded guilty and was fined cost of suit which he paid.

A full line in very fine Dongola and Goat shoes, Plain and Fancy Oxfords and Opera Slippers for Ladies and Children, at Bell's. Call and see them.

MAIRIED.—At the residence of the bride, May 12th, 1892, by Rev. Geyer, Mr. Frank R. Deckrow and Mrs. Mary A. London, both of this place.

"Two souls with but a single thought, Two hearts that beat as one."

I lost a Crescent shaped scarf-pin, set with five diamonds, last week. The finder will be liberally rewarded by returning it to

JOHN STALEY.

Claggett & Pringle supply their customers with the choicest line of groceries on earth, consisting of choice Teas, Coffees, Dried fruits, Canned Goods, and the best grades of Flour that can be bought.

The Supervisor is looking after dogs. If he assesses them all, and the tax is collected, it is estimated that it will aggregate \$1,000,000,000, judging by the sound, nights.

Word comes from Pikes Peak, near Detroit, that Mrs. Harvey J. Marsh has presented her husband with a four pound girl. Well that is as much as he deserves!

The Planet Jr. horse hoe and cultivator is as much superior to any other similar tool, as the others are superior to a crooked stick.

We believe our citizens would make short life of the vandal who destroyed the entire row of Lombardy Poplar shade trees, in front of Wm. Pringle's residence last week, if they were known. Such acts deserve severest punishment.

The Cheboygan Tribune says of Miss Laura Gray's company that it rendered the Drama of the "True Irish Girl" in a first class manner. The play being well cast, every member had a true conception of their part.

Delos Alger, who is known to our people, having worked here two or three summers, arrived last week with his mother, who will live with Washington. She is 81 years of age, but active as many ladies at 60. Delos will probably remain here.

Frank Brigham has just finished repainting and repairing his Tonsorial Parlors, and now has the finest and best looking shop in Grayling. Frank is a good barber, keeps first class workmen and if you want a hair cut, shave, bath or shampoo, his parlors are the place to go to.

The Miss Laura Gray Comedy and Specialty Company will present "The True Irish Girl" at the Opera House, next Saturday evening. It, (the play) is highly commended by the local press in Michigan. Admission 25, 35 and 50 cents.

The experience meeting in the hall of the W. R. C. last Friday evening was well attended and made very interesting by the graphic incidents related by those who had been hustling for the "mighty dollar" for the past month, for the benefit of the Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church. Lunch was served during the evening, netting the society about \$9.00. This with the \$50 turned in by the "hustlers", makes their treasury full and running over. May it always continue in the same condition.

Perry Phelps has declared the lease of the Grayling House, forfeited, and is sustained by the decision of Circuit Court Commissioner Patterson, who has issued a writ of restitution, and Mr. Gates is packing up, while the sheriff holds possession. Just what the outcome will be is a conundrum. The air is full of rumors, as to who will run the house, etc., but one thing is certain, no one will suit the traveling public better than Mr. Gates.

There is huge disappointment for the traveling public here, in the temporary closing of the Grayling House. Mr. Gates has kept the best house north of Bay City, and his friends will regret any change.

The Teacher's Institute.

The Teachers Institute for the counties of Roscommon and Crawford, will commence their exercises, May 23d, and continue until May 27th. Every one interested in our teachers and the questions brought forward for discussion, are earnestly requested to attend.

List of Letters

Remaining in the PostOffice at Grayling, for the week ending May 14, '92.

Anderson, Tom. Leveque, Mr. Barnard, Alfansa. Lowery, D. Bragg, Jerry. Muller, F. Bragg, Jerry. Muller, F. Bragg, Jerry. Muller, F.

Ducak, Joseph. McDonagh, Chas. Harris, Walter. McAllister, Alex. Hellstrom, Oscar. Parker, Adam. Jenkins, C. B. Ward, Chas.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advertised."

J. M. JONES, P. M.

In Memory of Eliza Chalker.

Who died May 2d., 1892.

Mrs. Chas. Butler, S. S. Teacher.

The first one from our class is gone, A voice we loved is stilled.

A place is vacant in our class Which never can be filled.

We loved her, yes, we loved her well And how we loved her none can tell, God loved her too and thought it best To take her home with Him, to rest,

May 10, '92

OSCAR PALMER, Registrar.

Notice for Publication.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, at Grayling, Mich., May 13th, 1892.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Grayling, Mich., on June 21, 1892, viz: Frank S. Johnson, Homestead application No. 4596 for the S. E. 1/4, Sec. 24, Tp. 25, N. 2, W. 2.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Edward T. Walcott, Henry Finck, and William C. Johnson, of Pure Cheney, and George Keeth of Grayling, Mich.

May 10, '92

OSCAR PALMER, Registrar.

Singer Sewing machines for sale on the installment plan, by

F. R. DECKROW.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. N. J. Geyer Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 10:30 o'clock A. M. and at 7:30 o'clock P. M.

Sabbath School every Sabbath at 11:45 A. M., immediately following the morning service.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 6:30 o'clock.

Services by the Y. P. S. C. E. every Sabbath at 6:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend these services.

May 4, '92

H. JOSEPH.

Public Notice.

Having sold my business in this village, I desire to close up all my accounts, and will be in my former store for three weeks for that purpose. All persons owing me will confer a favor by calling at the store and paying their accounts, and if all persons to whom I am indebted will call at the same place I will pay their accounts.

May 4, '92

H. JOSEPH.

Notice.

E. M. Roffee, has some desirable Lots on Peninsula Avenue, Michigan Avenue and Chestnut Street. Being agent for the same will give price &c.

Oct. 22 th.

Wm. WOODBURN.

LIVE AND LET LIVE.

If you want a Harness Shop in your town, please patronize it by bringing in your work. It will be promptly done. Prices Reasonable.

A. H. TOWSLEY, Prop'r.

Gunsmith Shop.

I WILL open up the old blacksmith shop near the bridge, where I will make and repair guns and do other fine work in my line. Repairing of machinery a specialty. Terms reasonable. Give me a call.

Aug. 18th, '87.

H. B. WILLIAMS.

For Sale.

HOUSE and Lot, and Harness Shop on R. R. street west of Sander's Hotel. Cheap for cash, or on time on reasonable terms.

A. H. TOWSLEY, Prop'r.

For Sale.

I WILL SELL any of my houses or lots on reasonable terms. For particular information call on

JOSEPH CHARRON.

May 3, t. f.

SHORTHAND, Young men and women, learn shorthand at home during leisure hours. The PERNNIN system acquired for practical work in TWO TO THREE MONTHS. No shading, no position, consecutive vowels. Successfully taught by mail. Send for circulars and FREE trial lesson, to

PERNNIN SHORTHAND INSTITUTE, Jan. 7.

Detroit, Mich.

Extraordinary Offer.

Every subscriber to the AVALANCHE who has paid in advance can have the DETROIT TRIBUNE

ONE YEAR FOR FIFTY CENTS.

The Tribune has moved to the front place in Michigan Journalism, and is without doubt the best weekly paper for Michigan readers.

Call and see sample copy.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chillsbains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by L. FOURNIER, Druggist.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the Liver be inactive, you have a Billious Look, if your stomach be disordered you have a Dyspeptic Look and if your Kidneys be affected you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alternative and Tonic acts directly on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blisters, Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at J. Fournier's Drugstore, 50c. per bottle.

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd, of Groton, S. D., we quote:

"I was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my Lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all, eight bottles, and I am now a well and hearty woman. I am cured and thank God I am not a weak and hearty woman."

Try bottles free at L. Fournier's Drugstore, regular size, 50c. and \$1.00

4

Notice for Publication.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, at Grayling, Mich., May 13th, 1892.

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May 10, '92

OSCAR PALMER, Registrar.

NO REST FOR THE WEARY!!

We do not deem ourselves weary, for we have not the time to be so. Since our opening of business we have met with very encouraging trade. It has kept us so busy selling to the people our different lines of goods, and in return we must say **THANK YOU.** We appreciate it and will always strive to keep things that way. We are showing many new things in all our departments, and if you care for Quality, Quantity, Styles and Prices, you will come and trade with us.

ROSENTHAL BROS.

Ladies! try a pair of A. C. McGraw & Co's. perfect fitting shoes. We warrant every pair.

CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, CARPETS, GLOVES, FURNISHING GOODS, DRESS GOODS, OIL CLOTHS, LACES, HATS, SPRING JACKETS, TRUNKS, HOSIERY, SHOES, VALISES, EMBROIDERIES.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

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Is one of the less than half-a-dozen really great Family Papers in the country.

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THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

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MORE THAN 200,000 SUBSCRIBERS.

MORE THAN 1,000,000 READERS.

The HOME MAGAZINE, of Washington, D. C. Conducted by Mrs. John A. Logan.

A MAGAZINE FOR THE HOMES OF AMERICA.

The best low-priced periodical ever printed anywhere, in any language.

Twenty-four to thirty-two large pages monthly, equal to more than a hundred pages of the ordinary sized magazine.

More than a dozen departments, each putting itself in closest touch with the wants and needs of the home.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

THE RUSSIAN FAMINE.

HOW THE RELIEF WORK IS CARRIED ON.

Sufferings of the Peasants—Seeking Imprisonment and Banishment to Siberia to Avoid Starvation—Case of Cannibalism—The Russian Character.

In the Czar's Land.
Few are aware how many causes have operated to handicap the Russian Government in its efforts to relieve the famine sufferers. Even the endeavors of private individuals in the same direction have been purposely hampered by the malignant misrepresentation of enemies, writes a St. Petersburg correspondent in the Globe Democrat. False-

hoods and slanders have been industriously circulated through the news agencies and other sources originating in the resentful malice of anarchists and other unscrupulous individuals, having for their object the stoppage of charitable contributions.

The gross laxity of all Government departments in Russia and the utter absence of proper administrative methods, joined to the flagrant and oft-mentioned corruption and dishonesty of all grades of officials, naturally makes the Government helpless for all practical purposes in the face of a sudden and great disaster like the famine. The peasant and peevish bureaucracy is one of the greatest curses in Russia.

Russian Ways.
The condition to which public administration has been reduced is strikingly illustrated in the following account of two very recent occurrences in St. Petersburg. Within the past three weeks a baker was brought before the courts charged with adulterating his bread by the admixture of sand. With appalling effrontery he admitted that he did use sand in making bread, adding that it was downright beneficial to the consumer! Justice of the Peace Borodin, who tried the case, handed down a decision practically to the effect that no doubt the accused was an unappreciated discoverer of scientific truths; that doubtless he had enriched his contemporaries in the baking trade in this instance, and that henceforth sand would be recognized as a valuable addition in the composition of breadstuffs. The accused, in short, was a benefactor of the race! In the second example Justice of the Peace Busoff looms up as an equally perfect survivor of the classic Dogberry. Before his august tribunal was arraigned a Hebrew grain dealer accused of giving false weight. With pompous and ponderous deliberation Justice Busoff delivered his masterly exposition of the law.

"The defendant," he declared, "in giving light weight was merely engaged in a purely commercial transaction, and hence did not come within the scope of the criminal code."

In startling contrast to these extraordinary proceedings is the report of another trial. Here the accused was a rich merchant, charged with the adulteration of oleomargarine. The fine irony of this indictment will be apparent to us who have ruled oleomargarine out of our markets altogether. Judge Palgonoff, who presided, holding the offense proven, sentenced the offender to thirty days' imprisonment, stating that the infliction of a fine would not satisfy justice in a case of such enormity. Lo and behold, a large portion of the press at once launched forth denunciations against this terrible judge, holding him up to popular execration as a venal Russian Jewfey—a man whose severity was temporary with no trace of clemency!

Such is Russian administration of today, and such, unfortunately, is Russian public opinion as expressed through many newspapers of the country. Viewing these developments from a distance, as we do, their ludicrous and incongruous side is, first of all, apparent. But we must not lose sight while indulging our sense of amusement of the somber and portentous aspect of the general social condition which is capable of producing them. What can be expected of an autocracy which, centralizing in itself the direction of the necessary—the indispensable—offices of government, is, therefore, directly responsible for the action of all its official subordinates? When a famine-stricken people turn with despairing eyes toward a paternal government, which through centuries has forced them into the position of being dependent on its aid, the outside world can easily comprehend, in the light of such facts as are above recorded,

its failure to adequately respond. History is more convincing than theory, and however sincere and well-disposed the Czar may be, as he unquestionably is, to promote the relief and well-being of his subjects, the difficulties besetting him in the accomplishment of his benevolent intentions are evident when his will and its weak must filter down through the impeded channels of a worse than useless bureaucracy and judiciary, caring and working solely in their own interests and behalf.

In the Famine District.
But it is time that I should touch upon the actual features and phases of the afflicted districts and their unhappy population under the darkening shadow of want. For months a warfare has been waged against the enormities of famine, and the interest of the globe has awakened at the tales of distress whose harrowing details have almost monopolized the channels of international communication.

It is in the many-sided region of the Volga—the land on which time and its changes have set their unerring seal; where history has been made and empires reared and extinguished; where

of, and in some instances crosses, the Sacka, Sira and Kourzany Rivers. It is hoped that this project, now well under way, and which has a line of operations extending through some of the very worst of the famine-ridden districts, will prove a great blessing to the people, who are flocking in numbers to seek engagements on the works.

Seeking Food.
Zlatoust is a great entrepot and base of supplies, where relief is dispensed to the famine sufferers.

To show the difficulty of intercommunication in many parts of Russia, I may mention that this town has been literally overrun with famished peasants. They have traveled in some instances as far as 400 versts in their little carts, numbers falling by the way worn out and exhausted, while their overtaken animals dropped dead in their tracks. There were at one time as many as 10,000 carts gathered at Zlatoust, whose owners had braved all kinds of hardship and fatigue in their piteous journey in search of grain. Arrived at their destination, they fervently fought among themselves for places in the long line of applicants waiting to be served. Many were detained at Zlatoust for a period of sixteen days awaiting their turn.

It was a striking and pathetic scene that this multitude presented, congregated around the squares and in the streets of the town, sheltering as best they might from the severity of the winter weather, content at last if their wants were supplied and they could commence their journey homeward to undergo a repetition of the hardships encountered on their way thither. As described in my correspondent's letter, all this was worthy reproduction on the faithful canvas of a Verestchagin or a Repin. Russia's great realist painter. The combined effects of privation from insufficient food and ex-

haustive fatigue were plainly visible upon the faces of these devoted people.

A Case of Cannibalism.
The region stretching from Zlatoust to the Ural districts is the direct route to Siberia. The condition of its inhabitants has recently been such that the efforts of philanthropists were turned toward the task of alleviation. What Count Tolstoy has done in other districts in establishing soup kitchens and relief stands is duplicated here by Prof. Schmurol. This humanitarian deserves the highest praise for his noble work, in the prosecution of which he has expended his time, money and thought, grudging nothing in his desire to give a relief. The people he has labored for owe him a heavy debt of gratitude. To show the state of the district where the professor has been working—more especially on the Petrofsk estate, near Tcheriabinsk—my informant describes some incidents that occurred under his own observation. One day, in company with one of Prof. Schmurol's attaches, he visited the hut of a distressed family. While interrogating the woman who greeted them, the visitors were surprised to see some bones in a corner of the room lying upon a board, and which bore the appearance of having had fresh meat recently cut from them. Knowing the utterly wretched state of the family and the impossibility of their procuring meat, the professor was impelled to question the woman, and to their intense horror at last elicited the truth that the bones were from the arm of an 8-year-old child, which had wandered into the hut from some other family, aimlessly casting about in the hope of relief, and had finally succumbed from lack of sustenance, whereupon the half-crazed people yielded to the uncontrollable impulse of cannibalism.

Overcrowded Prisons.
So frequent has the commission of crime become in the vicinity of the famine that the prisons are crowded with culprits who have either been tried or are awaiting trial. Goaded to desperation by the pressure of want, the ordinarily self-contained and patient moujik has resorted to the commission of offenses, most of which are of a petty nature, but bring him within the operation of the law all the same. If the distress does not very soon begin to subside, it looks as though the Government would be forced to erect additional prisons. The fact that crime is prevalent proves the terrible state the people are in. Men prefer to be sentenced to Siberia rather than languish under brief sentences in the local jails,

where the food is worse than poison, and in order to force their judges to inflict terms of Siberian exile upon them they resort to various tricks, becoming violent in court, cursing the judges and using insulting language toward the law and its administration. A man named Nerlikoff was arrested for theft at Siatof recently, tried and sentenced to six



INSIDE A PEASANT'S HOME.
months in the local prison. Before he could be removed from the court-room he pointed his finger at the jury-box and exclaimed: "Gentlemen, you are a mere set of pigs—pigs—pigs, and fit only to try pigs." Thereupon he was promptly sentenced to five years' banishment to Siberia, and departed rejoicing. He had attained his desire and was as pleased as though he had secured a prize.

The Moujik.
The other Volga districts present a series of physical contrasts, both racial and topographical. The seeker after a conglomerate of opposite types would have a hard task to discover a greater variety than can be found in this region. The Russian peasantry predominates over the other races, and have many interesting characteristics. They may be described as a people of undeveloped possibilities; a dormant capacity for receiving and displaying the advantages of refinement and education lying beneath their rougher exterior. The Slavonic race, whose very name is derived from a word signifying "glorious," has, indeed, within itself the material from which glorious things are evolved.

Opportunities are wanting to transform the simple Slav of rural Russia into a being capable of taking a prominent place among the peoples who year by year are creating all that the world possesses of progress in the arts and sciences. Physically the Russian peasant, or to give him his more familiar name, the moujik, is a remarkably fine specimen of humanity—tall and proportionately built, of strong and powerful frame, robust and enduring. He generally wears a beard and long hair, cut short at the back to display the powerful neck. His face is very attractive, having a peculiarly pleasing expression, of mingled amiability, tender-



ness, and candor. Over it all there flashes now and then an unconscious gleam of barbaric wildness that imparts a kind of picturesque fierceness to the keenly expressive countenance. In character he is by instinct simple, patient, social, and good-tempered.

The moujik lives under conditions sufficiently trying even during ordinary times to make it seem as though fate would consider him to have his full share of hardship, without forcing upon him a lot of still greater severity.

Coal in the Twentieth Century.
We are using coal in this country, it appears, at the rate of about 150,000,000 tons a year, and with an annual increase which will carry it up to 200,000,000 tons a year at the beginning of the next century. The question has been raised, what will become of the coal, or rather what will become of the country without any coal, in the course of the twentieth century, supposing the ratio of increase in the consumption to continue unchecked. It has been calculated that the annual requirement of a hundred years hence, under the conditions named, will be in the neighborhood of four thousand millions of tons, or about eight times as much as the entire yearly production of the world at the present time. This is a formidable prospect, truly; but if we indulge in looking forward too far, we know that the coal supply, or any other requisite of civilized life, we are pretty sure to run into a difficulty of this kind. The twentieth century will have to paddle its own canoe; and if it is as bright and smart as the nineteenth century has been, it may be trusted to meet all its liabilities promptly at maturity. Besides, in the course of the next hundred years a hundred things may happen. In the matter of coal in particular, there is an immense margin for the exercise of inventive skill and scientific inquiry to the end that its capabilities of heat and force may be more closely utilized, and a remedy found for the large percentage of waste now incurred. This is one of the possibilities which are in sight, so to speak, and there may be others of ten-fold great importance beyond it. Let the twentieth century work out its own salvation.—Mechanical News.

A Difference of Opinion.
Rivers—I always admired Pops. I think he is a remarkably gifted man. Banks—I suppose he is, but he's tiresome. I wish he wasn't always trying to show off his eloquence. Rivers—Why, great Caesar, man! That's his gift.

Did you ever notice that the man who indignantly inquires "What has posterity ever done for me?" is the one most likely to need the support of his grandchildren in old age?

Surprise.
Among the many stories that Palgrave Simpson told me, says a writer, was one about his first start as a dramatist. He used to live in Brighton after his return from Paris, where he had been a pupil of the great Scribe. He was of striking appearance, with long black hair and a mustache, and used to wear a cloak. During his walks abroad he came across a lady who seemed to shrink from him as if she feared him. One day he was passing by Thurlow square, and gave a penny to a crossing sweeper, and hearing a cry of astonishment turned sharply around. The exclamation came from the opposite side of the road. It emanated from the lady who had so frequently exhibited signs of apprehension at his approach, and who now stood astounded at his little act of philanthropy. Soon after this meeting, armed with a letter of introduction, he took a piece to a theater in the Strand to read to one of the management. The author did his best, and the reading went off well. At the conclusion the manager said:

"And now, Mr. Simpson, you must allow me to introduce you to my mother."

"I shall be delighted," said Palgrave.

At this moment a lady entered the room, in whom my friend recognized the stranger he had seen in Thurlow Square.

"This is Mr. Palgrave Simpson, who has been reading to me the most amusing farce," said the manager.

The lady appeared to be in the last stage of astonishment.

"Good gracious!" she exclaimed; "why, it is the benevolent brigand!"

The Idol of Inishkeena, Ireland.
It is not so many years since the priests succeeded in crushing a superstition which almost amounted to a kind of idolatry. A stone image, or storm god, rudely carved into a human shape, was set up on the south island, but was afterward for years on the north island, where it was kept in a kind of temple erected for it, the remains of which are still standing, and from this it would be taken out and set facing the quarter from which the natives desired that a storm should come. It was subsequently brought back to the south island, where it was broken up by a priest some fifteen or twenty years ago. The islanders put the pieces together again and kept them in position by a kind of garment fastened around them, but the priest returned, carried the fragments out to sea and threw them overboard.

In a district where wood is so scarce the value of a wreck on the coast is enormous, and wrecking used to be practiced whenever possible, with the usual barbarous accompaniments, but no instance of it has been known since 1848. Wreckage is as much valued as ever, and the people on the coast bemoan the use of iron ships and the increase in the number of lighthouses.

Other superstitions still prevail, such as its being unlucky to bury a drowned man; that the souls of drowned persons go into seals; and the existence of fairies. It is said that there are five seals in Broadhaven Bay well known to be much more wary and cunning than any others, and these have "the fairies" in them instead of human souls; at least so goes the tale.

AN ICE CYCLE.
Wheelmen Can Scut Over the Ice with the Silent Steed.
Ice cycle. That is what the latest invention in cycling machines really is, although it has not been given that name. Cycling has never been a winter sport, but with this new invention it promises to be a pastime the year round.

When "winter" arrives the average cyclist oils his machine and puts it away until spring. Now he can put a pair of "skates" on his wheel and spin over snow and ice in the same easy manner he rode along country roads in summer.

The new machine is both a summer and winter one. An ordinary safety machine is turned into an ice cycle and back again at the pleasure of the owner. The change from an ordinary safety to a winter cycle is simple.

The front fork and wheel are removed entirely and in their place is put a fork with a steel runner attached. To the back of the saddle is attached another fork with a steel runner. The wheel is taken off, the rubber tire removed, and in its place is put a spiked tire. Cutledge Brothers, of Lake Geneva, Wis., are the inventors. A roughly built machine was first constructed for the purpose of ascertaining the practicability of driving runners by the aid of pedals, chain and spiked power-wheel.

The original machine was built in the simplest manner possible to obtain the desired results. It was made entirely of three-quarter-inch iron pipe, cast and wrought iron. It thus weighed sixty-four pounds, and was a heavy and cumbersome machine, but this was expected; for, while the idea of a combined winter and summer machine was uppermost in the minds of the inventors, the machine was not built for that purpose, but as a simple trial of the spiked-wheel principle on ice.

The wheel has no rigid connection with the frame, but works under spiral springs, which admit of its raising and lowering to conform to any unevenness of the road on which it travels without in any way affecting the frame, and it also protects the rider from all jars of the spiked wheel. On its trial it proved more than satisfactory, as it was successfully run over smooth and rough ice and snow. The drawing represents the perfected machine, which will be constructed of light steel tubing, steel skeleton runners, etc. Its weight is estimated at forty-five pounds, and will be nearly the same whether it be arranged for summer or winter use. To a cyclist the drawing will explain itself. It is arranged to have either two wheels, or one so arranged that the cushion or pneumatic tire may be taken off and a spiked tire bolted on.

The machine as a bicycle is handsome in design, a thoroughly high-grade wheel in every respect, with full bearings and spring and rigid frame, and solid, cushion or pneumatic tire, as desired.

With a cycle that can be used the year round, there is little left for improvement or invention for the advancement of the pleasure derived from riding a machine.

WHO BUILT IT?
The Mystery Surrounding the Old Mill at Newport.
The old mill at Tour Park, Newport, R. I., has been the subject of more discussion than any other ruin in America. Rough and unsightly it stands, a mysterious relic—the dead among the living. Was it built by English colonists? Did the Indians build it? Was it erected by Northmen, and for what purpose had it been founded? These are questions never satisfactorily answered. As far back as 1699 it was called a powder mill; in 1678 it was the property of Gov. Benedict Arnold, and was used as a windmill. Some have claimed that it was built by English colonists, and that similar structures were in existence in England in the early portion of the seventeenth century. Others note the possibility of its having been erected by Irish on the supposition of an Irish colony having been established there. But by far the stronger opinion is that the Northmen, who lived on the shores of Massachusetts and Rhode Island 600 years before the Mayflower reached Plymouth Rock, reared the mysterious structure. It is probable that the origin of the old mill will never be satisfactorily settled and that this interesting relic will descend to other centuries wrapped in the same mystery that now hangs over it. The structure is a roofless, cylindrical

stone wall elevated upon eight semicircular arches, sustained by a like number of round columns. The wall is 23 feet in diameter outside and 18 feet 9 inches inside. The entire height of the building is 24 feet and 6 inches.

HUMOR OF THE WEEK.
STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.
Many Odd, Curious, and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day.

A Shocking Mistake.
Mrs. D'Avnoo—"Oh, the awful thing has happened! Clara, who never could deign to look at anyone in trade, has just discovered that the man she has married is a dry goods clerk."

Mrs. D'Avnoo—"Horror! I should think she might have found him out by his talk."

Mrs. D'Avnoo—"That's just how the poor girl was deceived. He never seemed to know anything about anything and she supposed, of course, he was a millionaire's son."—New York Weekly.

No Wonder He Was Happy.
Stranger (addressing native)—"What's the matter with that old gray-headed man? Is he drunk?"
Native—"Oh, no; he was never drunk in his life."
"Well, why does he kick up his heels that way?"
"He's happy!"
"Lottery prize?"
"Oh, no. His grandfather wrote an article for a magazine and it has just been published."—Texas Siftings.

Ample Justification.
Guest (at Oklahoma hotel)—"Wasn't there some shooting at the other end of the table a minute ago?"
Waiter (replacing his smoking revolver)—"Yes, Duke from the East. Wanted a napkin. Say, if you're done with that knife and fork why in thunder don't you pass 'em on to the next man?"

He Knew Her Qualifications.
Mrs. Chinner—"Poor Mrs. Cherub has lost her husband."
Mr. Chinner—"Yes."
Mrs. Chinner—"She'll have to earn her own living now."
Mr. Chinner—"I suppose so."
Mrs. Chinner—"What should I do if I were left so?"
Mr. Chinner—"I suppose—er—you might—er—become a lecturer."—New York Press.

Pa Was Equal to the Emergency.
Son—"Say, pa, I'm a little out of Father—Well!"
Father—"What?"
Son—"I've a vessel a boat?"
"Yes."
"Say, pa!"
"What is it?"
"What kind of a boat is a blood vessel?"
"It's a life-boat. Now run away to bed."—New York Ledger.

She Tried Them.
Mrs. Young Husband—"Dear, you will have to give me \$10 extra this week."
Mr. Young Husband—"Why, Clara! Did I not give you the necessary amount, \$18? That is \$3 a day."
Mrs. Young Husband—"Yes, but I have been trying some of those recipes published in the papers for keeping a family on \$8 per week."—Exchange.

Let Him Try.
A man may face a lion
Or twice a tiger's tail.
May wrestle with a grizzly
Nor know what his to quell.
May face the darkest horrors
And at their grimaces laugh.
But I'll tell three hundred dollars
That's the best feed-a-calf.
—New York Herald.

Theatrical Note.
Bald-headed gentleman in the parquet to young lady in dress-circle during an affectionate passage in the play:
"I respect your emotion, ma'am; you are shedding tears on my head."—Texas Siftings.

Lone Star Revere.
Fanny—Pa, was Gen. Grant killed in the Alamo?
Parent—No, my child; what makes you ask such a question?
Fanny—"Nothing, except I read so much about what a long time it takes to build his monument."—Texas Siftings.

An Important Query.
Mrs. Pewrent—"I saw Mrs. Freecurch to-day. She's a strict Episcopalian, you know, and of course she is wearing a black hat."
Mrs. Giddibod (with deep interest)—"Indeed! How has she got it trimmed?"—Puck.

A Daring Spirit.
Ethel—I wonder whom Mr. Dashing will marry?
May—A dynamite bomb, I guess.
Ethel—What do you mean?
May—He is so brave he courts nothing but danger.—Household Monthly.

Business Is Business.
"Ve must begin and cut down our expenses, Jakey."
"What for, fadder? Pizness is good."
"Yah, Jakey, and ve must make it a loctie petter!"—Puck.

Information.
"Papa, the paper says 'the marriage took place at high noon.' What is high noon?"
"High noon, my son, is—um—is noon among the—er—among the higher classes."
Cold Comfort.
Mr. Slumpure—"To—tell the truth, I am a—little afraid to—to ask your father for your hand?"
Miss Chirgit—"Oh, you needn't worry. He says I am—um—um—extravagant."—New York Weekly.

Just His Luck.
Miss Flyppe (quoting cosmetic advertisement)—"Wouldn't you like to be as beautiful as Dresden china?"
Harold Flyppe—"What's the use? I'd go broke just the same."

Celery for the Nervous.
Celery probably stands first as a nerve food, and when eaten in quantities by those suffering from nervous exhaustion it proves of inestimable value. There are many medicines made chiefly out of this vegetable which cost considerable, but they are never so effective as the genuine article itself. The celery need not be eaten at the table, but the stalks should be kept handy so that they can be chewed at any time. Eaten in the morning they will nourish the nerves for the day's trouble.

